

Graphic



VOL. XXVI Los Angeles, Cal., December 29, 1906 No. 4

Olga Nethersole

PRICE 10 CENTS

What are You Doing for Your Children's Musical Education ?

PERHAPS you are giving them music-lessons, taking them to occasional concerts, etc., all of which is very good. Why not supplement this work by teaching them at home the appreciation of good music, making them familiar with the world's masterpieces ? This can be easily accomplished in any home where there is a

PIANOLA

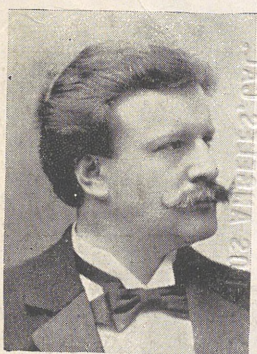
The Instrument That Makes
USELESS Pianos USEFUL



BESIDES the great enjoyment that the *adult* members of a family gain from the Pianola, it is a powerful factor in educating the musical tastes of *growing children*. Let them become familiar with Chopin and Schumann, Beethoven and Mendelssohn while at an impressionable age, and they will thank you all their lives for having given them the ability to get pleasure out of good music. From this standpoint alone the Pianola or Pianola Piano is worth all that it costs. In a large Eastern city two grade schools have started funds on their own responsibility for the purchase of piano-players. Their reasons for desiring the instrument were printed as follows :

To familiarize the children with the best instrumental music.
To cultivate the musical taste while young.
To promote the study of musical form.
To make intelligent and appreciative listeners.

To encourage high standards of excellence in performance.
To illustrate the study of great composers.
To establish an ideal of accurate technique.
To prove an educational, refining, inspiring influence.



ROSENTHAL

Parents should know that the Pianola has the cordial approval of every successful teacher whose position is so assured as to preclude any small jealousies. The Aeolian Company's instruments are advocated by such distinguished teachers of music as Leschetizky, Joachim, Marchesi, Reinicke, Sir A. C. Mackenzie, Dr. Hans Richter, F. Van Der Stucken, and by such artists as Rosenthal and Paderewski. They are also used in such colleges as Harvard and Vassar, Columbia and Amherst, numerous high schools, private schools and public schools throughout the country.

We arrange convenient terms on PIANOLAS or PIANOLA PIANOS, and will accept your present Piano at fair value toward a Pianola Piano if desired.

We gladly play for interested parties at any time.



PADEREWSKI

THE HOUSE OF MUSICAL QUALITY

EDISON - Zon - O - Phone - VICTOR
Dealers

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC CO.

332==334 South Broadway, Los Angeles.

R. H. Hay Chapman
Editor

Graphic

Winfield Scott
Manager

Published every week at Los Angeles, Cal., by
The GRAPHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY
Offices 392 Wilcox Building
Home Phone 8482 Sunset, Main 139
Vol. XXVI, No. 4

Subscription in the United States, Canada and Mexico \$2.50 per year. Foreign subscription \$4.50 per year. Single copies ten cents. Sample copies and advertising rates on application. The Graphic is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in Los Angeles and vicinity not later than Fridays. Please report delays to the publication office. Entered at the Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., as second class matter.

Who's Who in Los Angeles LXXI



JOHN BOND FRANCISCO

To have gained the mastery of two of the arts and to have attained distinction in both is a very rare record. A Latin poet assured us that "art is long and life is short," and the span of the ordinary mortal's life is all too

brief for the pursuit of either painting or music. The gods were peculiarly good to the chubby, red-haired baby (what a symphony in pink and white the infant J. Bond must have been!) born to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Francisco in

Cincinnati, Ohio, December 14, one year in the early 60's. Orpheus rocked his cradle and—the rest of this mixture of mythology and domesticity cannot be sustained since the ancients had no corner on Olympus for a god of

color and brush.

J. Bond remembers the day of the month and the month he was born, but cannot recall the year. He thinks it was '65 or '66. He pleads for the benefit of the doubt, which, as one watches the Titian aureole of curls that hedge a pink if cropless corona, may be granted him. His one weak point is evidently chronology. He came with his father and brethren to Los Angeles "about" 1880, and he is certain he wasn't twenty-one years old when he came. The rest of his dates are somewhat mixed, but what cares a man who divides his days between music and painting for time?

His painting came as an afterthought. Music was his first love. As a boy he couldn't draw at all, but any musical instrument had an irresistible attraction for him. It is a legend of the Francisco family that he anticipated the invention of the saxophone with his nursing bottle, and as soon as he could toddle used a poker as a bow and the coal-scuttle for a fiddle. In early manhood his family and his friends assured him that he would starve to death as a musician or an artist. For a time he tried to believe them and sought other lines of industry. In turn he made excursions into politics, a bindery, an engraving establishment and a photograph gallery. He concluded that he would starve in soul as well as body in anything but music or painting. So when he came to California "about" 1880 he determined to follow his natural bent and follow music as a profession. Twenty-five years ago Los Angeles was almost a virgin field for the musician. A violinist of attainments was hailed with delight. Francisco found all the pupils he wanted; he played in the orchestra whenever an opera company came along; he gave many concerts and recitals, and established a circle of chamber-music. He soon was able to defy the predictions of his friends by getting three square meals a day and much comfort out of music.

If J. Bond cannot remember dates, his memory serves him well as to his masters. His first music master of importance was Herman Eckhardt, a violinist of note who came to the United States with Jenny Lind. He

studied violin for five years with Eckhardt, in Columbus, and played the viola for four years in a string quartet. He attended the State University of Ohio for three years, but his music occupied so much of his time that he didn't graduate. The principal part of his education, however, was necessarily postponed for some time, until after eight or nine years' hard work in Los Angeles he had saved enough money to go to Europe. He spent a year in Berlin, a year in Munich and a year in Paris. He crossed the Atlantic mainly to study music, but no sooner had he arrived in the centers of art than an overwhelming desire to learn to paint possessed him. And so it was that his three years in Europe were both busy and blessed. His average day's work was twelve hours long, four of which he devoted to the violin and the other eight to the palette and the brush.

In Berlin he studied violin with Professor Wirth and painting with Hans Fechner and Franz Lippisch; in Munich his violin master was Benno Walter, and he worked in the atelier of Paul Nauem; in Paris, Leonard, whom Francisco regards as the greatest of violin teachers, polished his concertos, while Rixens, Coutoir and Dagnan in the Colarossi Academy, and Tony Fleury and Bourgureau in the Junior Academy, the most celebrated school of painting in the world, criticized his canvases. It was a liberal education—great masters and hard work—and both bore generous fruit. His brief holidays he spent in walking tours, tramping through Switzerland and less touristized corners of Europe, wresting impressions and secrets from Nature that even his masters couldn't teach.

Francisco returned to Los Angeles in 1892. Of that date I am fairly sure, because two years later he exhibited "The Sick Child" at the World's Fair, a painting which won the highest tributes from press and public, and also in 1894 he married his charming and artistic wife, then Nanette Gottschalk. His bride's brother, Louis, now a much sought after orchestra-director and a successful composer, had been his closest chum in Europe, and her father for some years was the Ameri-

can consul in Stuttgart.

For the first few years of his painting he devoted himself almost entirely to figures. He drifted to genre pictures and then to marines, but it was not till about seven years ago that he applied himself mainly to landscapes, the line in which Francisco, versatile painter as he is, is destined to achieve most fame. He doesn't name his pictures any more than he remembers dates, but he can generally tell you where he painted them; for instance, his painting of a sunset in Matilija, which is now the delightful property of the California Club, and his splendid comprehension of the grandeur and color glory of the Grand Canon in early morning, a large canvas which he has lately completed.

It is curious that by the cultivation of one art he found his path to another, and that the latter has supplanted the former in his affections. Yet Francisco's own viewpoint is reasonable enough. He wants to *create*. With the violin he is reproducing other men's imaginations, or inculcating them upon the generally difficult young idea. With brush and palette he makes a barren canvas alive and fruitful. Gradually he is dropping his violin pupils; this year he refused forty or fifty of them, only accepting a favored few. His ambition in life is "to paint all day and play chamber-music all night." In other words his painting is to be his life work, his music his pastime.

The happiest hours of Francisco's life are spent in his big and beautiful home studio on Albany street—a unique habitation in which many of the famous musicians, actors and artists who visit Los Angeles have found unique entertainment. In that studio you never hear of "Bohemia," but the spirit of the ideal Bohemian reigns. There, over a pipe and a stein of beer many a musician of world fame has unbent from his fame and let his genius loose. But no sketch of Francisco's life and work would be even an "impression" if the writer omitted to mention the two chief charms in his charming home—his very talented and very pretty wife and his little daughter, a budding beauty and the most precious of models.

Direct Primaries.

By PHILIP A. STANTON, Assemblyman, 71st District.

I am not one of those who believe the direct primary is a panacea for all the ills the body politic is heir to, but consider, rather, that it forms a necessary adjunct of political parties in this country, where majority rule is a fundamental principle of our government.

Rule by the majority should be the governing law of our parties, instead of rule by a minority, as is too often the case under existing conditions.

The principal object of a direct primary law is to permit every voter to vote directly for his choice of persons for office, instead of voting for delegates, who may or may not represent his views and choice.

How will the direct primary improve the system of voting? It will:

First—Give every voter the opportunity (of which he is jealous) to exercise the right of party franchise.

Second—Do away with the manipulation of delegates and conventions.

Third—Give every candidate for office an opportunity to go before the people. The candidate must then feel that he has had a square deal, a chance to be heard, and that his fate has not been decided by one man.

Fourth—By holding all the primaries on

one day, and permitting only the candidate selected at that time to go on the official ballot, unscrupulous politicians will be prevented from putting "mongrel" tickets in the field.

Fifth—Each and every issue will be clearly defined in all campaigns.

Here are some things the direct primary will not do:

First—It will not lessen, but rather will add to the expense of political campaigns, especially those for state offices.

Second—It will not lessen the power of any man or set of men forming or controlling the "organization" of any party, because an organized party is always stronger and more effective than an unorganized one.

Third—It will not prevent incompetent, unscrupulous and otherwise unworthy men from obtaining office, because in a majority of instances the unfitness of the man is not developed until he actually fills the office; but, on the other hand, notoriously bad men could not secure nominations.

Assuming that the foregoing conclusions are correct, what, then, are the benefits to be derived by a change to the direct primary system? Summed up briefly, they are as follows:

First—Majority rule—the real thing.

Second—The ambition and right of every good American citizen to be considered in political matters, and to have a voice in them would be recognized in practice as well as in theory.

Third—Public office would be brought closer to the people, who would have a closer and clearer insight into political matters.

Would all this result in the survival of the fittest and worthiest? Not necessarily.

Would it do away with the professional reformer as well as the professional boss in politics? Yes, to a great extent.

Would it make the officeholder more independent of his party organization? Yes. Knowing that he must be both nominated and elected directly by the people, he would lend a more alert ear to their wishes, and more strongly endeavor to serve their obvious needs.

Last, but far from least, is the *enormously increased responsibility placed upon the people*. The whole business of naming nominees would be done at the primaries, at first hands, so to speak. The responsibilities of the parties to the whole people would be greatly lessened. The nomination and election of a candidate would be directly by the voters.

As all the primaries would be held on the same day, the candidates then named would be the permanent nominees of their several parties. They cannot withdraw. Neither may any party, after the primaries are held, endorse the nominees of another party, as was done, for instance, in the recent city campaign.

I favor direct primaries because they will place the responsibility where it belongs, directly on the shoulders of the people.

Will the latter measure up to that responsibility? If they do they will have to do better than in some past campaigns. A citizen cannot fulfill the duties of citizenship by remaining away from the primaries, and failing to

cast his ballot.

With direct primaries he cannot "pass the buck" to party organizations and party bosses. Theoretically, the voter—the citizen—is to blame when bad and incompetent men are placed in office, but he has often shirked this responsibility in practice.

The experiment is well worth trying.

A Sportsman's Tribute to a Sportsman

BY CAPT. THOS. B. MERRY

"Last noon beheld him full of lusty life."

Death, greatest of all levellers of worldly distinctions, selects not always the most unworthy of men for his victims, but, too often, the bravest and the best. Of such was John Anton Hauerwaas, who died here on the 19th inst., at the comparatively youthful age of forty-three years. It seems but a week ago since I last saw him, and there was a lack of luster in his handsome brown eyes. It was on a Saturday.

"Will you go out to the duck-ponds tomorrow, John?"

"I'm afraid not, Captain. I have got to take better care of myself than I used to do. A cold is bad enough at any time, but, especially so when it settles in your ears."

These were the last words that the most versatile sportsman I have ever known had spoken to me. The next thing I heard of him was that he was dead and gone from a world that was a better one for his having lived in it. I say this because he lay claim to no exalted virtues and did not write "Philanthropist" after his name. He was content to be a just man and treat all men alike, regardless of wealth, learning or social position. To him all men were God's creatures and he sought no further. It would be no hard world in which to get a living if everybody had John Hauerwaas's well-defined notions of common honesty and his well-balanced sense of justice in everyday life.

As near as I can find out, he came here some twenty years ago and began life as a lemonade dealer, then as a liquor dealer, then bought one-half interest in the place and then the other half. He had had full ownership of that concern only a short time when Jacob Adloff came down here from San Jose as agent of the Fredericksburg brewery. Between these two amiable Teutons there sprung up a friendship like that of David and Jonathan. Adloff saw the need of a bottling establishment here, in order to serve beer to private families, but he lacked the money to push his ideas into execution. Finally, he persuaded Hauerwaas to sell out his saloon and join him in the new enterprise which they located in an old adobe building on

North Main street, near Naud's Junction. There they pegged along for years, until they saw their way clear to buy a piece of property on Central avenue, and erect the big, four-story building which every traveler sees as the train comes down Alameda street to the Arcade. They were \$72,000 in debt when that building was completed, but have long since wiped that out and got a handsome surplus in the bank on the right side of the ledger.

I mention these facts not so much as the history of a private citizen as an instance of the growth and expansion of the city of his adoption. The business of Adloff & Hauerwaas, which was a monopoly for the first few years of that firm's existence, has since been cut into by the establishment of no less than four new breweries, each of which has a bottling department of its own. Yet, such was the prestige attained by the old firm for fair dealing and giving the "value received," which is the basis of all commercial equities, that it has grown and prospered in spite of all that well-managed and well-directed opposition. The growth and development of that firm's traffic is the legitimate result of the expansion of Los Angeles. In no other city of California could such results have been attained or even rendered possible. I do not look for any change in the firm name, nor in the general conduct of its business. Jacob Adloff is a sensible man and knows how to "let well enough alone." William Preston, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Hauerwaas, went into the old building on North Main street as an office boy, and the suicide of Otto Eyssing promoted him to be bookkeeper, from which position he has been advanced to be what you might call manager of the firm. A fine level head has placed that boy in his present position.

The dead man had a legion of friends, for he made them on all sides by his fine, manly bearing and his general love of all that was upright and worthy of imitation. His funeral was about the longest ever seen in Los Angeles, for all men who knew him knew he was one who "should have died hereafter." It



JOHN HAUERWAAS

is no common affliction to a community to have a man of his strict integrity and broad-gauge charity, cut off in the very prime of life, with a handsome competency in his possession—all earned by clean methods and not a single dirty dollar in his whole bank account.

He was about the best all-around shot I have ever seen, and I was a pretty good one myself up to sixty years. I have seen men that could beat him with a shotgun and others that could beat him with a rifle, but I never saw a man that could equal him with both weapons. Yet it was not alone as the clear-eyed and cool-headed marksman that John Hauerwaas was most to be admired. It was as the genial companion at the camp-fire in the gloaming, when the rude supper was dispatched and the embers began to redden in the pipes of the tired hunter. *Schlaß wohl, guter freund.* You are "every inch a man."

Reasons for Doing So and Otherwise

II.—REASONS FOR PAYING VISITS

The Advocate was passing along Zero street last week, between Spring street and Broadway, when he noticed the Bazaar of the Merchant of Kelat. This reminded him that Mrs. Fetchemoop had recommended the wares of this trader of the East as of exceptional merit. The Advocate entered and purchased a charming jewel tray for a trifling sum. He was then prowling about in a dark corner, at the back of the shop, when a curtain near him became suddenly agitated, apparently with

intention rather than by accident. The Advocate stopped. In a moment a white hand protruded from the midst of the folds of the heavy drapery, and beckoned the Advocate to enter. He stepped forward hesitatingly, when a gleam of light revealed the glint of a peculiar ring, which he recognized as belonging to Mustapha de Vere. He brushed the hangings aside at once and saw Mustapha, fez on head, just sinking on a divan of gorgeous coloring.

"My dear Advocate! He who hesitates is lost," laughed Mustapha heartily.

"I was only interested in what seemed to me an unaccountable phenomenon," said the Advocate, smiling with quiet self-respect.

Mustapha picked up the stem of a narghili standing on the floor at his feet, and took a puff or two of smoke through the gently gurgling water.

"Pardon me that my salaams are not accompanied by the usual genuflexions proper

to salute one of your dignity with," said Mustapha, waving his hand. "Welcome to the muthif. This is the guest-room, where the Merchant of Kelat receives his friends and they, in turn, receive theirs, in his absence. Here also are displayed those rarer gems of art too precious for the two-bit shopper." While the Advocate was putting the parcel held in his hand into his pocket, Mustapha continued, "Make yourself comfortable. I will call for another hubble-bubble for your solace. You are familiar, I take it, with this masterpiece of oriental leisure, that so deftly opens the doors of revery, leading to peace of mind?"

Mustapha de Vere has lived in California nearly a score of years. He knows the rural ways of ranches, as well as the more sophisticated delights of Los Angeles. He is one of that kind of man which used to abound in the southwest, more than at present. It was a very decorative kind. It combined the joyous unrestraint of childhood with the alluring polish of manner of London club-land. Mustapha is, in fact, one of those charming young men who leave home. He left home a number of years ago; that is, England, for he has been a familiar figure in and about the haunts frequented by mirth and fashion of this city so long that it is hard to believe that his real ties can be anywhere else than here. However that may be, his voice and accent noticeably betray his trans-Atlantic birth. His manner is a cross between the baffling restraint of "county society" and the more flamboyant ways of south Europe: for the roving propensities of some of his forebears brought home to England in earlier days a taste for gracious ways not common among his kind. With his oriental name he has inherited a charm of manner which has extricated him from many a scrape, and, sorry to say, it is feared his delightful nonchalance may, on occasion, have depleted the pockets of some of his admirers—always in a playful way, however, for Mustapha is the soul of honor.

When the Advocate had made himself comfortable among some rugs, with a pipe at hand, he asked Mustapha why he had not been to see him lately.

"Why should I inflict my dullness and disabilities on my friends?" queried Mus-

tapha.

"Have you been under the weather?" asked the Advocate anxiously, for he is fond of this man of lax ways.

"No, only stupid, thank you," responded his companion.

"I can very well bear with the dullness of my friends," said the Advocate. "Do you fancy that I only care to receive mountebanks and auctioneers; people nimble of limb and tongue—too nimble, in fact, to catch and hold any character? I prefer some basis to build my regard upon. Surely human intercourse is something more than a panorama of delights: a mere pastime to cheat one of quiet hours. I allow my friends quiet hours in my very presence, if they so will. Truly, good feeling and courtesy demand so much."

"You make me feel a brute," remonstrated the man on the divan, smiling. "One's friends are few, and social calls, or calls of any regulated kind, were not instituted for our friends but for our foes. There are only two reasons for ever going to see anybody. The first is because you have something to say, and the second is that you have nothing to say. The last reason is the usual and popular cause for seeking other's company. At home we all have Shakespeare and Milton; some of us have Boccaccio and John Kendrick Bangs as well. Seemingly these are not enough for an eclectic taste. We must out, and cunningly devise external means of distraction, having nothing, either in the house or in our selves, to keep us quiet. There is, of course, the Orpheum and the slot-machine to attract you according to how you dine, whether at Levy's or at a tamale wagon. These failing to amuse you there remains only the cheaper and more humane diversion of the social call. Replete with stupidity, gasping with irresolution and sensitive to folly, gregarious man resolves to pay a visit to his friends. Whom does he seek? Naturally the gayest people he knows, who will receive him decently, without a brick-bat. He goes to a house containing a clever woman, if he can find one. This woman, to attract him, must compete with the trained dogs and cats of the vaudeville and with the aphorisms of Confucius. The result is found in the popular young woman of the day, who cannot sit still without abortive gymnastics of arm and leg and who

cannot open her mouth without uttering the utmost—of what we wish to hear. I admire the product. In fact I dote upon it. I call upon all the Sukey Mays and Ethelrinda Geraldines I can find, but I do not delude myself into thinking that paying visits is wholly a meritorious custom."

"Your absence from my house, then," said the Advocate, "denotes the fact that I am unable to compete successfully with your last Sukey May. I am flattered."

"When I go to see you, my dear Advocate, I do not expect you to exhibit any Terpsichorean art whatever. I hope you will take that fact as a measure of my high regard for you. Do you aspire to a tripping contest of some new light fantastic? If you do, I will cheerfully find you a suitable vis-a-vis. Moreover, as to going to see you, I endeavor to have something to say when I do so. Seeking the devil with intent, you know, is likely to land you in Sunday school. Casual encounters are the best, believe me. They are like the tentative holes a miner digs. One can never tell when one is going to find a nugget. Your dullest friend may utter pearls of sense and insight at a dramatic moment. The man whose wisdom you abhor may cheer you by his folly if taken unawares. The fleeting wisdom of the passing word is really the best after all."

"If we depended on chance encounters as you advise," broke in the Advocate, "we should never have any friends either foolish or wise. We should only have myths of wisdom shocked into expression by disaster."

"Well," said Mustapha, rising, "how many friends have you, anyhow; and how many of these have accrued to you by a systematic course of formal calls? I should like to meet the man who claimed to be my friend, after such depleting treatment. How many samples of a man's wit do you require before he is relieved of your persistent calls and becomes a friend you kindly leave alone?"

"The first specimen I had of your wit endeared you to me forever," answered the Advocate, as he accompanied his friend to the door of the bazaar.

"Thank you, Advocate, you always were a civil body. I feared a series of purifying calls. I will leave you now to sin peacefully."

THE TIMID ADVOCATE.

Theophilus Dingbat's Meanderings

Let us be serious for a few minutes, and talk about something else besides politics, soul cults and Rooseveltian spelling. This is the season of annual editions when an eager and envious outside world is told in heated, circumambient language of the glories and attractions of Southern California. Far be it from me to put even a tuckless crimp in the work which the Annual Editions are doing. Truly, they are food for the gods. I wish simply to ask one question that shall sit at the feet of our glorious climate, an' it be but answered.

The question is this: Why do we not have more manufactures?

Yes, I know. We may legitimately buy lollipops for ourselves on the growth of manufactures in Los Angeles during the past five years even though we are but a coroner's jury verdict to a supreme court decision when it comes to real manufactures.

But why have we not done better? Smelter? The subject is an annual nine day's talk, and then it is laid over and forgotten until the next time. An ore smelter is one of the things we are really crying for. Mining machinery?

Huh! We are letting San Francisco and Salt Lake and Denver take care of the production in that branch. We are getting out a few—a very few compared with what we should—specialties like felt shoes, piano keys, antioak leather, Bishop's crackers, sweets and condiments, and the like; but truly, there is no manufacture that is making Los Angeles famous.

Go to Frank Wiggins. He will expatiate on the specialties which ought to be manufactured here till he is black in the face. He will lay before you facts and figures that cannot lie. He's been doing it for ten years. But where are the manufactories?

Every year there are dozens if not scores of skilled manufacturers who come here to live, who have plenty of money, and who would put capital into their various lines of business provided they could be shown that it would pay. But they don't do it. Why?

It is all very well to say that real estate is so profitable that men with money will not put it into anything else. That has been a favorite excuse for lo! these many years; but it is getting threadbare. Even our real estate

profits are attractive only as a side issue to men who can take a steel bar worth a dollar and make from it things that will sell for \$20; or who can utilize every part of a pig except his squeal; who make their faces familiar through the medium of a \$3 shoe or a five-cent package of chewing gum. Such men may come here to enjoy our winters, but they leave their manufacturing vocations back east.

There must be some reason for this. It cannot be because the field does not exist. The climatic conditions give us a great economic advantage over other less favored sections, an advantage variously estimated at from 10 to 25 per cent. We have cheap fuel. The field and the need for mining manufactures are obvious. There are specialties which can be manufactured nowhere else in competition. Our harbor creations spell a future commerce which must be supplied with the sinews of business.

Still we are getting no manufactures except

Auto show next month at Morley's Rink.

the comparatively small fry which gladden our hearts but do not satisfy us.

What is the trouble? Is it freight discrimination, or lack of demand, or lack of foresight, or poor management or general chumpness? What is the matter, anyhow? I would go and ask Frank Wiggins tomorrow did I not fear that the excitement might accentuate his well-known tendency toward apoplectic physical manifestations.

* * * *

We must all admit that Roosevelt is the most entertaining President we have had in a month of presidential terms. The responsibilities of our little world are his, from

settling the Russo-Japanese war to Foolishified Speling. In the latter case he has shown that he can back down gracefully. And what is a little matter of spelling between American citizens and their President? We will not submit to being bossed, even in a somewhat more important issue like race suicide, which, after all, seems to be regarded as a personal matter.

So long as the President keeps handing out physiculture wallops to the trusts and the rebaters and the rotten insurance companies, we can easily afford him such harmless amusements as trying to change the gait of the alphabet. Indeed, if one were disposed to be

severely critical there are other matters that should bring him on the carpet, and which will yet disturb his piece of mind.

After all, these little things go to show that President Roosevelt is very human. He is much more a typical American citizen than his predecessor, whose chief virtue was his ability to keep the peace and who accomplished much by calling Great Men by their first names.

We can forgive our chief executive a tendency to make the presidency a plaything in little concerns if he measures up to the standard in the Things that Matter. We can do it between campaigns, anyhow.

Optimism

The German Emperor has been explaining his methods of work and his philosophy of life to a Bavarian novelist, Dr. Ludwig Ganghofer, and the conversation, as was to be expected, has got into the newspapers. It is a robust creed which he preaches, one well fitted for a great man of action, whose intense vitality has long astonished and agitated the world. He "has no use" for the pessimist. It is our business to believe every man good until he has proved himself a knave. No man can do anything in this world or any other without hope and faith. To succeed, you must have the will to succeed, and the belief that success is worth having. Unless a man has this sturdy confidence in some ultimate good, a confidence strong enough to survive misfortunes and delays, he is unfit for either private or public life. It is the old creed of Cecil Rhodes: "You cannot swing a cat without optimism."

Why is it that all such declarations come to our ears with a tonic freshness, however chary we may be of cheap enthusiasm? The normal healthy man, it would seem, must be an optimist, and pessimism has always something of the pathological in it. But it is worth while to distinguish between the true and false aspects of the quality, and the various types of the true, for much of the discredit which attaches to the word springs from a confusion of terminology. There is an optimism which is as irritating as the shallowest pessimism, the chirruping creed which is optimist only because it is also foolish. A man may not have the wit to see the misery of the world. He may be so self-centered that he walks the high road of life without a glance at the halt and the maimed by the wayside, or so densely stupid that he never troubles to inquire whether his pilgrimage will end in the Slough of Despond or the Celestial City. Such optimism is not a creed, but the negation of one. But even between true optimisms there is a distinction of kind. There is the optimism of disposition, which is a natural endowment, and the optimism of faith, which is acquired by experience and thought. The optimist by temperament is a familiar figure. He has an intense vitality and an ardor of spirit which carry him over all the obstacles of life. He may also be an optimist by conviction, but as often as not he is a pessimist in creed. The heroes of the sagas, who looked for no rewards in an after-world, and who foresaw the day when Valhalla would be destroyed by the Powers of darkness, yet went about their work with a vigor undimmed by this ultimate fear. The temperamental optimist may believe that the world is perversely ordered, and that Nature is not in alliance with, but in opposition to, the aspirations of man. Or he may have a neutral creed, some

such aphorism as Mr. Bradley's, that "this is the best of all possible worlds and everything in it is a necessary evil." But no theory of the end affects his work in the present. He has some physical or psychical spring of joy within him, a courage which is an instinct and not a reasoned duty. Such men are happy, and they are also an effective force in the world, but their value is in their actual work rather than in their example. They bequeath no legacy of stimulating doctrine, and they cannot be imitated by others, for if the gods have not given man this *joie-de-vivre* he will not attain it by taking thought. Fortunate and admirable souls, they go their way carrying with them an air of gaiety and freshness and youth which is all their own, lighting the world if they do not warm it.

The optimist by belief may have the same temperament, or he may not. In most—but not perhaps in the greatest—we may find a basis of physical and mental health. Such a type is often unreflecting in the deepest sense. His eyes are open and his mind is not sealed, but the core of goodness in things evil seems to him so infinitely great that he does something less than justice to the badness of the remainder. He looks, as people say, on the bright side of things, not because he is not aware of any other, but because the rest appears trivial in comparison. Of such a nature are the great optimists of literature, and the creed has been summed up in a famous epigram in the Greek Anthology:

"All the ways of life are pleasant; in the market place are goodly companionships, and at home griefs are hidden; the country brings pleasure, seafaring wealth, foreign lands knowledge. Marriages make a united house, and the unmarried life is never anxious; a child is a bulwark to his father; the childless are far from fears; youth knows the gift of courage, white hairs of wisdom; therefore, taking courage, live."

But there are others whose temperament is pessimistic and halting, and who achieve optimism by an effort of courage. Such a man has no fund of cheerfulness to start with. His vitality may be low, or his body weak, or his circumstances in life one long tragedy. His optimism is a faith, a reasoned creed, which, having endured the fire, is seven times purified. Charles Lamb, burdened all his days with the shadow of madness; Stevenson, preaching the gospel of cheerfulness from an eternal sick-bed—in them there was no natural encouragement to happiness. William of Orange, fighting his long wars for a great cause in the midst of illness and misfortune, was an optimist in spite of fate. Such spirits are the true preachers of the creed to a world which at heart is disposed to follow them. No man can move his fellows unless he has abounding hope in his mission, faith in him-

self, and belief in the ultimate triumph of his cause. A creed of "may be's" will attract no devotees. The "fiery positive" is the only power which can jog on the march of progress a degree or so. But if this faith springs out of the very nursing-ground of despair, and has triumphed over hardships which would, in most cases, have killed it at birth, then men cannot but listen. If they are told that "somehow the right is the right and the smooth shall bloom from the rough" by one whose soul has been under the harrows of fate, they must needs believe in a faith which has stood so harsh a trial.

Current optimism has always a suspicion of shallowness about it. But the true optimism which is a faith is far more merciless than any pessimism. It blinks nothing of the evil of a world lying in wickedness. It will go the whole way with pessimists in recognizing the stubborn alienness of matter and the desperate pitfalls which beset the efforts of humanity. It will admit the grossness and hypocrisy of man; it will take the aureole from the saint, and strip the mantle from the prophet, for the first article of its creed is that the world must be faced with clear, searching eyes, and that no faith is worth having which cannot bear the test of a rigorous examination. Its data, it may be, are the same as pessimism, but its conclusion differs. Bishop Blougram under its gaze ceases to be the reverend father-in-God; but he remains, not a hypocrite, but a man following his own private ideal unknown to the multitude. It will show common standards of good and evil to be of doubtful value; it will unmask cherished conventions; it will shirk no detail of the hardness and desolation of life. But the last word is still of hope. "The smooth shall bloom from the rough." The moral of one of Stevenson's fables may well be taken as the summary of this nobler optimism:

"The sticks break, the stones crumble,
The eternal altars tilt and tumble,
Sanctions and tales dislimn like mist
About the amazed evangelist.
He stands unshook from age to youth
Upon one pin-point of the truth."

—The Spectator.

Automobile show Jan. 21 to 26, Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

No better remembrance for friends in the East at holiday-time can be found than the Graphic's Christmas supplement, which gives the most comprehensive idea of Los Angeles's phenomenal development. The Graphic will send any number of copies at your direction, and give the sender's name, for 25c a copy.

Auto Show next month at Morley's Rink.

The Romance of Benedictine

By MAJOR BEN C. TRUMAN

Immediately after the passage of the French "Associations bill" (in 1901) and the confiscation of the monasteries (which included the nunneries—so-called) all kinds of items went the rounds of the press of all countries to the effect that the Benedictine abbey-distillery was "among the victims;" and one glowing London paragrapher gave out that the "monks who manufacture the liqueur called Benedictine may be compelled to remove their extensive distillery to the United States!"

All these pretty items were fallaciously untrue—mainly because that delicious liqueur called Benedictine was never made by monks nor in a monastery. Indeed, there is nothing at all sacred about the place or process of its manufacture—no more so than there is in the production of California Port wine, Tennessee peach brandy or Pennsylvania rye whiskey.

But the illusion was a preeminent one and one of the star methods of modern advertising. Besides, the concoction is delicious; and, so far as I am aware, as conscientious as it is delicious. Indeed, it is extremely palatable, fragrant, blissful and harmless.

But there are no monks, no sacristans, no chorus boys—nothing religious about Benedictine any more than there is about Hennessy's Otard or Jesse Moore's Best.

On January 12, 1892, telegrams to the American papers stated that the Benedictine abbey at Fécamp had been destroyed by fire, "despite the efforts of the firemen and the monks of the abbey." They added that "the abbey was noted as being the place where the celebrated liqueur was manufactured."

But the "Benedictine abbey" at Fécamp was neither Benedictine nor an abbey. It was simply a distillery. And there were no monks. There were workmen, however; and these were in the employ of the ingenious M. Legrand of Fécamp, incorporated into a "Société Anonyme," in accordance with the law of France.

There is nothing at all surprising about the Benedictine factory-distillery; there are only things not well observed—thus: Fécamp had an abbey, founded in the Middle Ages by Owen, a monk, who had been canonized, of the order formed by the great, learned, and benevolent Benedict. The Benedictine monks of Fécamp wrote chronicles from the year 415 to 1246. They translated the classics, as did Benedictine monks of other abbeys; they gave evidence of the value of asceticism, but they were never celebrated as makers of a liqueur, and their abbey was razed to the ground in 1792 by the implacable republicans of Normandy.

Fécamp is a port on the English Channel, not far from Havre. It is the chief port of France for cod, herring and mackerel fisheries, and it exports fuel and lumber. There are about 14,000 inhabitants. The natives are hardy fishermen—sea lovers; small, strong, compact, fearless, and stubborn.

The restoration by M. Legrand of the abbey was not easily accomplished. But M. Legrand was a tactician. He caused the old plans to be faithfully reproduced in new buildings; he announced that he had discov-

ered in the archives of the abbey kept in the municipal museum "the secret of the Benedictine liqueur"; he then obtained a patent for bottles, labels, and capsules, and manufactured "Benedictine"; and the natives, in true Normandy fashion, interposed objections at every phase. When the work was finished, and curious tourists asked questions, they simply shook their heads. They wanted progress and civilization at its height, of course, but the making of liqueur was too frivolous for Fécamp. The old inhabitants suspected a trick of the royalists or of the Jesuits. But M. Legrand found little difficulty in impressing the world with the idea that "Benedictine" was manufactured by monks. It is one of those illusions that the world likes. The least investigation would dispel them, but they are never dispelled. Even the "Dictionnaire Universel" of Larousse was deceived; for in its article about Fécamp one reads that the monks, jealous of the fortunes made by the Grande Chartreuse, have lately begun to manufacture "Trappistine." But there are no monks at Fécamp and "Trappistine" is not Benedictine.

Nowadays, next to the famous Chartreuse, the so-called Benedictine enjoys greatest favor. The history of this liqueur is curious. It was invented by M. Legrand, who had so much confidence in his cordial that he at once spent 800,000 francs upon advertisements. Success was not rapid but complete. Only 6,000 gallons were disposed of in 1864; at the present time the annual sale is considerably over a million gallons. The inventor, however, had not reckoned with the clergy; and of course clerical protests were raised against such association of a trade in liqueurs with the name of a once-famous monastery. Cardinal de Bonnechose approached Napoleon III. on the subject but M. Legrand (a pious Catholic, by the way,) knew how to overcome this dilemma. He would not give up the name, but he most ingeniously contrived to render the connexion of Church and cordial pleasing. Adjoining the distillery, and surmounted by a Gothic spire, now stands a small museum devoted to relics of the Benedictine Order—stoups, reliquaries, missals, statues, jewelry, vestments, and the like. The present Archbishop of Rouen blessed the new building, and after the banquet compared its author, M. Legrand, to various heroes of Christianity—for the Archbishop of Rouen knew full well upon which side his bread was buttered.

I had the good fortune to be invited to an opening of additional new buildings at Fécamp during September, 1900, at which more than a thousand guests were present.

The founder of the business, M. Marcel Legrand, who is a descendant of that last steward of the ancient Abbey at Fécamp who saved the recipe of Bernardo Vincelli's cordial when the Revolution put an end to the monks' housekeeping, was present; and both he and his sons have maintained an intimate friendship with the Church to which they owe their possession of a commercial secret of such great value. While they have not overlooked the fact that their historical connection with Dom Bernardo and the monks

of St. Benedict's Rule, who came to Fécamp in the Seventh Century, is a distinguished kind of advertisement, it might be not strictly unpunctilious to say that it is merely for the sake of drawing public attention to the merits of the liqueur that such trouble has been taken to gather together all the relics and fragments of the old monastic life of Fécamp.

The distillery museum is small, but singularly complete, and has been called "a veritable little Cluny" by no less an authority than M. Viollet-le-Duc. In other respects "La Benedictine" is a model establishment of its kind; for no strike has ever occurred there, and the employes have always been on the best of terms with their employers. A regular allowance for food is always given the workman incapacitated by old age or infirmity, however short a time he has worked there; and all the employes are members of a well-organized society for mutual assistance, and share in the benefits of the pension fund administered by M. Marcel Legrand. And in case of illness the sisters of St. Vincent de Paul care for them.

There were a thousand odd epicures at the banquet; and there flowed streams of Lafitte and Chambertin, Champagne and Chablis. Of course, there was Benedictine, from commencement to finish; and it was often daintily risked (out of regard) throughout the repast.

Perhaps the Benedictine monks had a liqueur which, as it is rumored, Francis I. liked, but the authority for this assertion is not on record. And there is not, as most persons suppose, a well-guarded secret in the manufacture of Chartreuse, Trappistine, Cordeliere and other liqueurs made by monks. The basis of them all is excellent eau-de-vie or Cognac, preserved in cellars for fifty and sixty years. The flavor, however, comes of the maceration and distillation of balm leaves and tops, dried hyssop and tops, orange peel, peppermint, wormwood, angelica seed and root, cinnamon, mace, cloves, calamus aromaticus, and cardamoms. Anybody who has the money and the patience can make these cordials; there would not often be profit in the work, however. But the value of the Benedictine trademark is inestimable. The fame of "Benedictine" is exactly forty-two years of age; but if M. Legrand had called his liqueur by any other name, agreeable as it is, it surely would not have been so divinely sweet.

Con amore—some forty years ago that adroit showman Barnum exhibited a "gorilla", and called it the "missing link". Hundreds of thousands of people went to see it (an aged baboon), and one day a scientific old person called the showman aside and said: "Mr. Barnum, your animal has a tail and is therefore not a gorilla—the gorilla is tailless." "Pshaw, my friend," replied Mr. Barnum; "that doesn't matter; the tail is only sewed on." The Benedictine liqueur is neither made in an abbey nor by monks; but M. Legrand built a fine museum and chapel near by and secured the good graces of the Archbishop of Rouen.

Automobile show Jan. 21 to 26, Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

Matters of Moment

STATE TAXATION.

Never, perhaps, has there been such an emphatic, if indirect, endorsement of the Single Tax theory as is to be found in the report of the State Commission on Revenue and Taxation, which has just been issued from the state printing office at Sacramento. This commission, which consists of Gov. Pardee, Senators J. B. Curtin and M. L. Ward, and Assemblymen H. S. G. McCartney and E. F. Treadwell, at the outset of the report especially disavows making any "search for" or "inventing" what it is pleased to call "untried and novel methods of taxation." Then the commission turns around in its track and puts up a single tax argument, indirectly to be sure, that would have delighted the analytical mind of Henry George.

The commission finds sixteen faults in the present system of taxation. Segregated and stripped of verbiage these faults are:

1. System is antiquated.
 2. Is unequal and handicaps the state.
 3. Farmers pay an equivalent of 10 per cent. of their annual income while manufacturers pay about 2 per cent.
 4. *Our chief tax, called a general property tax, has in fact become a real estate tax.* Personal property pays only from 15 to 18 per cent. of total taxation.
 5. The amount of personal property on the tax rolls is scarcely larger today than in 1872.
 6. Money and credits escape taxation almost entirely.
 7. National banks escape entirely, except as to real estate holdings.
 8. State banks, in some instances, are nationalized to enable them to escape.
 9. State banks are compelled to resort to evasion to obtain justice.
 10. Savings banks, the institutions of the poor, are generally compelled to pay their full quota.
 11. "Equalization," so called, does not equalize and, under present conditions, cannot. It is a farce.
 12. Original inequalities are intensified by piling up special taxes on the same base, such as taxes for school bonds, sewers, irrigation, etc.
 13. Backward counties pay a high rate on high valuation; rich counties a low rate on a comparatively low valuation.
 14. Present system does not properly divide the revenue accruing from large corporations among the counties entitled to it.
 15. Present system makes impossible an adjustment of taxation of various sorts of corporations.
 16. Present system is a "school for perjury" and puts a high premium on dishonesty and penalizes honesty.
- That's pretty sweeping. If a doctor were called to diagnose the case of a patient suffering from that many ills, he would be justified in saying general paresis aggravated by acute senility.

Having proved to their own satisfaction what has been patent to everyone, that the personal property tax is a fraud, and having emphasized this conclusion by one characteristic utterance that "The existing system of taxation breaks down completely when applied to banks," the commissioners turn their backs on the single tax—probably through fear of the agricultural element which has never understood that urban landowners

would be taxed under the system equitably with rural land holders—and propose an elaborate system of indirect taxation.

The commissioners recommend the separation of state from local taxation. In other words all state taxes, strictly speaking, are to be abolished, whether on real or personal property, the only exception being the state school tax. This tax could never be considered in the light of a state tax, in any event, as the funds so obtained are re-apportioned and refunded to the counties.

Having created an annual loss of \$4,000,000 in revenue for the state, the commission proposes to raise this amount as follows:

First, by continuing such present sources of income as the poll tax (an infamously unjust tax), inheritance tax, tax on insurance premiums, tax on corporations, all fees now collected, all collections by state institutions, earnings of state property and investments and the revenue from the sale of state lands.

Second—and here is the milk in the cocoanut:

A gross earning tax on all railroads, street railroads, express companies, light and power companies, telegraph and telephone companies, the rate to be fixed every six years.

A tax of 1 per cent. per annum on the capital stock of banks, this item of "capital stock" to include paid in capital, surplus and undivided profits.

A tax of 1 per cent. on the assessed value of all corporation franchises, other than corporations enumerated above.

The commissioners then very carefully and gingerly suggest and even mildly recommend a state tax on liquor dealers. This tax the commissioners would place on the same plan as the internal revenue tax of the United States Government, although it would be a graded tax running from \$5 to \$100 annually. The commissioners think that a tax can be imposed, although the payment of this tax would not *license* any dealer to do anything.

Summarized, the revenue of the state under the new scheme, would be as below:

Poll Tax	\$500,000
Inheritance Tax	300,000
Insurance and Fees	200,000
Official Fees	250,000
Collections by State Institutions	225,000
Earnings of State Property	1,000,000

Total Old Sources

Railroads and Street Railroads (4 per cent. on gross)	\$3,800,000
Express Companies	120,000
Car Companies (Pullman, etc. 4 per cent. on gross)	75,000
Telegraph and Telephone Companies	210,000
Light, Heat and Power Companies. (4 per cent. on gross)	600,000
Franchises and Corporations	500,000
Banks	1,500,000

Total New Sources

Adding these two proposed sources of revenue we have:	
Old Sources	\$2,575,000
New Sources	6,805,000

Total

A liquor tax, it is estimated, would add \$750,000 more to the revenue. The present state income is about \$9,500,000.

Busting a Trust.

A few months ago one of the foremost English publishers, while visiting in New York, declared that there were no "trusts" in Great Britain, and, perhaps as a "jolly" to American pride, admitted that the English were not "smart" enough to establish trusts. The Englishman perhaps was laughing in his sleeve.

The history of the collapse of a great trust in a universal commodity—soap—within a few months of its organization, supplies the reasons why trusts do not flourish in England. The leading soap manufacturers formed a combination, capitalizing their aggregate interests at \$60,000,000. The soap combination began to imitate the devices of American trusts. Among other tricks they reduced a pound of soap to fifteen ounces. "It didn't wash." The Britishers refused to accept the reduction. They would have none of the trust soap. The press unanimously exposed the frauds and economies of the trust. Leading newspapers in every part of the country published gratuitously lists of soap manufacturers outside of the trust. The people became so incensed against trust soap that rather than use it they would not wash at all. Soap became a question of national interest, the topic of the hour in every household.

In three months the soap trust confessed itself beaten and dissolved.

Hence it appears that public opinion, if properly directed, can even bust a trust. Englishmen are now getting sixteen ounces of soap for a pound, and are happy. Apparently they are "smart" enough to strangle a sixty million dollar trust in its infancy.

No better remembrance for friends in the East at holiday-time can be found than the Graphic's Christmas supplement, which gives the most comprehensive idea of Los Angeles's phenomenal development. The Graphic will send any number of copies at your direction, and give the sender's name, for 25c a copy.

Auto show next month at Morley's Rink.

Dry Point Etching in Mellow Sepia-Toned Platinotypes Beautifully Mounted

Hecker

New Studio

336 I-2 South Broadway

Creating a Paradise

Where discriminating people may enjoy
every luxury, convenience and refinement

Beverly Hills

A World's Show Place

Located on the foothills commanding Hollywood and the Wilshire Boulevard district—the high up, selected portion of the city's choicest locality.

Laid out by America's foremost landscape architect. Streets from 60 to 110 feet broad—not straight but beautifully curved with parks artistically laid out.

Oil tamped roads, wide sidewalks, magnificent park-ways in which various schemes of shrubbery and trees are to be carried out.

Beverly Hills is to have a complete sewer system, electric light system, water system, gas system, telephones—everything.

Beverly Hills will have flowers along the broad streets—different color

scheme for each street.

The streets on Beverly Hills cost \$20,000 per mile.

The sewer and highpressure water system will cost a fortune.

The business district is set-off—restrictions guarantee that private improvements will be in keeping with the magnificent tract itself.

We are enthusiastic, of course. One cannot know Beverly Hills without waxing enthusiastic. A visit to Beverly Hills will surprise you—make you as enthusiastic as we are.

Beverly Hills is not a mass of rectangular lots—far from it. Every piece of property has individuality in location, shape and size. Now you realize why so many re-sales have been made.

A New Hotel Costing \$170,000 is the Latest Development

Directors and Stockholders

H. E. Huntington	Gen. M. H. Sherman	J. D. Bicknell
M. W. Whittier	J. A. Chanslor	W. S. Porter
W. E. Dunn	W. G. Kerckhoff	C. A. Canfield
	Burton E. Green	

The new subway will bring Beverly Hills within 15 minutes of Los Angeles' business section. Call or write for artistic booklet full of interesting facts concerning the most beautiful spot in California.

PERCY H. CLARK COMPANY

Managers

311 and 312 H. W. Hellman Building

By the Way

THE CHRISTMAS GRAPHIC.

The Christmas supplement to the Graphic shows in a very happy and convincing way the astonishing growth of Los Angeles during recent years. With many views of the city as it is, and as it was from the same points of view at periods varying from five to twenty years ago, this publication offers proof of such advances as cannot be appreciated in the mere telling. Though this city is not backward in making known its own advantages, the Graphic Supplement, whether intended as such as not, is the best advertisement for Los Angeles we have seen. It should be sent broadcast and particularly to men who might establish industries here. Such it would interest, thoroughly, and we need them. Keep the pay rolls growing, and prosperity will stay with us. —Mining Review.

The Owens River Report.

That the enthusiasm of Los Angeles over the Owens River scheme has not been misplaced is made evident by the report of the Board of Consulting Engineers made public this week. The Owens River aqueduct, according to the board's estimate, will supply Los Angeles with 20,000 inches of water and at least forty-nine thousand horse-power. "The cost of all water-rights, land and structures, required for the collection, storage and delivery of this water to the San Fernando Valley,—but not including the cost of the future Long Valley reservoir, or those in the San Fernando Valley, or structures required solely for the development of power,—will be about twenty-four and one-half million dollars." The consulting engineers declare that the project is "in every way feasible"—"admirable in conception and outline, and full of promise for the continued prosperity of the city of Los Angeles." The report constitutes a most complimentary endorsement of William Mulholland's great undertaking. I hope, however, that Messrs. Mulholland and Lippincott will soon be able to submit estimates of the cost of the proposed Long Valley reservoir and those in San Fernando Valley, also the estimated cost of the necessary structures for the development of power. It is obvious that these undertakings will be expensive, and also that the financial success of the undertaking depends largely on Los Angeles developing a wealth of electrical power.

A Sine Qua Non.

"The figures," says an important paragraph in the report, "are based upon the as-

No better remembrance for friends in the East at holiday-time can be found than the Graphic's Christmas supplement, which gives the most comprehensive idea of Los Angeles's phenomenal development. The Graphic will send any number of copies at your direction, and give the sender's name, for 25c a copy.

Automobile show, Jan. 21 to 26, Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

assumption that the work will be done on a business basis, unaffected by politics, and with able and honest men in charge of all departments of the work." From the inception of the Owens River plan a large share of the public confidence therein was based upon the sterling integrity and devotion to his work of William Mulholland. As long as the undertaking is in its present hands, it will be administered by "able and honest men."

The Expiring Council.

When the present administration came into office two years ago, the Graphic expressed its conviction that we were "in for it," with a weak, worthless set of men in the Council. Most of them were known to be corporation tools, and several were suspected of a complete lack of principle. I urged then that the public keep an eye on them, lest, in spite of the safeguards which the charter throws around legislation and the granting of franchises, they would manage sooner or later to do the city some serious injury. Thanks to the close watch that has been maintained by the people, the press, and the Municipal League, which latter organization sends its secretary to every meeting, they have been able to accomplish but little direct and deliberate injury. How much indirect evil they may have done by their ignorance of business principles and methods, by leaving undone those things they should have done, is something on which the people will never be able to gain complete knowledge. What was to be expected of such a collection of men elected under such circumstances? The scripture has something to say on the subject of gathering figs from thistles or grapes from thorns. Only one of the nine (Smith) had any business or financial standing, although another (Blanchard) is credited in the popular mind with having made considerable money during his political career. Of the remaining seven, only one (Kern) had had any practical business experience. The remaining six—Healy, Hammon, Summerland, Houghton, Ford and Hiller, constituting a majority of

the governing body of a great city, a body through whose hands would pass from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 worth of business a year, were men of practically no experience in affairs of moment, some of them never having earned more than \$60 a month at any non-political occupation in their lives; all of them men of small calibre and of obscure standing in the community. To entrust such men with the great business issues that arise in a city like Los Angeles was a sorry sort of a joke, but it was a joke—opera bouffe—nothing less.

Its Last Jugglings.

In the last week of its miserable life this body seems determined to outdo its malodorous record by surrender to the forces of graft. Although it is customary to allow each new administration to fix its own payrolls, these people have, with unparalleled effrontery, gone through one department after another fixing up payrolls for 1907, rewarding the deputies who have truckled to this council and derating the others. In the auditor's department, for example, Mr. Bostwick, who has been a willing worker, according to their standards, gets a salary of \$300 a month as third assistant auditor. The auditor himself gets only \$250 under the charter, and the first and second assistants \$150 and \$125 respectively. Also, Bostwick is given by this ordinance the most responsible work of the office to do, which in effect makes him auditor in the place of Mr. Mushet, the newly elected officer. When this was objected to by the Municipal League and an injunction suit prepared to head off the payment of this salary, the Council put back the old payroll, but fixed up a sinecure for Mr. Bostwick—the secretaryship of the council finance committee—at \$250 per month. This committee holds a session of less than an hour's duration about once in two weeks. It would seem that this matter might in all reason be left to the next council to act upon as they see fit. The latter body may perhaps be heard from later.

Violating the Referendum.

The saloon ordinances, three in number—one allowing "wholesalers" to sell liquor by the pint, another reducing the consenting frontage for a saloon location from two-thirds to a half, and the third allowing a saloon to jump about in a block as it may choose—were all passed under the emergency clause "for the preservation of public peace, health and safety," and the Municipal League proposes to try out in the courts whether the referendum can thus be put out of business. The issue is a serious one that will be followed with great interest by friends of direct legislation. No doubt the mayor stands ready to sign these ordinances as soon as passed, and if the injunction is dissolved—which will be decided January 2 or 3—there will still be time for the saloon men to rush their schemes through the present board of police commissioners.

In Their True Colors.

While the present council has shown itself to be absolutely under the control of the corporations, it had not up to this time shown a disposition to legislate specifically for the saloon people. At the end of their term, however, all of them having surrendered or lost their seats but two, and those two figuring, no doubt, that their places are secure, these men venture to show themselves in their true colors. The time is too short to work any

Automobile show, Jan. 21 to 26, Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

California Furniture Co.
BROADWAY NEAR SEVENTH 639 TO 645

*This Company has no connection with
any other concern in Los Angeles*

Bagdad Wilton Rugs

FOR the living room, dining room, hall or den—these handsome rugs make excellent floor coverings. The color effects are beautiful. They come in exact Oriental reproductions and in monotone effects. We show these noted rugs in all sizes from the miniature hearth rug to the large room sizes.

**The Values Offered
are Exceptional**

California Furniture Co., Broadway 639 to 645

HOTEL ALEXANDRIA LOS ANGELES



A triumph in fireproof construction. Spanish Renaissance in Steel Tile and Marble. Combined with the facilities and conveniences of the Electric Age.

Mission Indian Grill

Unique Enchanting

Open from 11 a. m. till after midnight. Business People's noonday lunch. After theater parties. A la Carte.

**A. C. FREEMAN, - C. & M. E.
W. P. McCOMAS, - - M. E.**
MINING AND CIVIL ENGINEERS

PHONE } Home 2407
Main 5988 717 DELTA BUILDING

The John M. C. Marble Company.

Main Corridor, H. W. Hellman Bldg.
Los Angeles.

We loan money on improved city real estate.

Our loans are made only after careful examination into the value and character of property, and legality of title.

We do not act as brokers, but loan our own money, hence are in a position to act promptly when a loan is approved.

JOHN E. MARBLE, President;
J. E. FISHBURN, Treasurer;
WM. CAREY MARBLE;
R. F. DAVIS, Secretary;
JOHN M. C. MARBLE,
Chairman of the Board.

Delmonico's Restaurant

351 South Hill, Corner Fourth. Just one block from the Angelus Hotel.

The most Beautiful, Dainty and Best Conducted

**Italian and French
Restaurant**

in the city.

Regular Table d'hôte. Lunch 40 cents.
Dinner 75 cents with Claret. A la
carte Orders all day. * * * *

Spaghetti, Ravioli, Gnocchi a
Specialty.

MUSIC FROM 12 to 2 AND 6 to 8 P. M.



WE HAVE
THE LARGEST
FUR AND
TAXIDERM
ESTABLISH-
MENT IN
THE
SOUTHWEST

Big Game Heads, Fur Rugs, Mexican Goods, Curios, Mounted Birds and Mammals. We call special attention to our line of Ready-to-Wear Fur Garments. We make, remodel, clean and store furs. Anything you want in Taxidermy and Fur. Finest place in the Southwest. Call and see us.

HARRIS & JENKS

TAXIDERMISTS AND FURRIERS
1015 S. Main St. 1018 S. Broadway Home F 277

I GROW HAIR



I CURE all Scalp Diseases, stop Falling Hair, prevent Baldness, grow Ladies' and Children's Hair rapidly.
I FURNISH out-of-town people home treatment.
(Question blank and particulars for stamp.)

Prof. G. A. GARLOW, Specialist
Rooms 425-426 Citizens National Bank Bldg.,
Cor. 3d and Main Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.
Consultation Free 8 to 5

Robert Sharp & Son

Funeral Directors and Embalmers

Home F 1029 820 SOUTH MAIN ST.
Main }

"recall," they have, officially speaking, nothing left to live for, so they decide to make the most possible of their last days of life in office. It is an unhappy spectacle and one that the public turns away from with disgust and anger. Two years ago we allowed the boss to select these men for us—and we have indeed reason to be thankful that our punishment is not more severe.

Parker's Departure.

What in the world would Los Angeles do without Walter Parker? The daily newspapers have been telling us this week that Mr. Parker is "going away". About this time of the year,—every other year—Mr. Parker always does "go away", and Sacramento is his destination. Without Mr. Parker's presence, is it conceivable that the Legislature could convene? Certainly, without him, there would be "nothing doing". To whom would the representatives of the people turn for aid and guidance in the absence of the Southern Pacific's political agent? Who else could supply his sphinx-like wisdom between the puffs of a perfecto? Of course, Mr. Parker is "going away," and he is going to Sacramento. The State is still safe; the Southern Pacific still rules. "Will he ne'er come back again?" With some of the daily newspapers "the wish is father to the thought." And yet one half of St. Tobias's holy mission would be lost if he were not still bent (so bent as to be crooked) on "smashing Parker." Mr. Parker himself has rather encouraged the suspicion that he was "going away." His Christmas benevolence was so large that he could not think of a more seasonable and gratifying gift to the "long hairs" than the promise of his departure. Besides, it would afford him no small measure of relief, if the newspapers would believe that he was really leaving Los Angeles and let him alone. But it will not be for long. You can lay a golden chain to a shoestring that whenever the Southern Pacific needs Walter Parker in Los Angeles, he will be found doing business at the old stand.

Walter Scott Newhall.

The death of Walter S. Newhall on Christmas day, in San Francisco, caused deep sorrow to the hundreds of men and women who knew him as a friend and a brother. I cannot imagine that anyone who was acquainted with Walter Newhall did not regard him as a friend. He certainly did not have an enemy. Always cheery, courteous and considerate, Mr. Newhall dispensed sunshine wherever he went. His long service to the California Club, over the destinies of which he presided for six years, was invaluable to that organization. During his presidency the club developed from a small institution with rented premises into one of the largest and best equipped organizations, owning its own home, in the country. To the smallest details of club life Walter Newhall devoted whole-souled attention, and he took the utmost pains to be amiable to every member who crossed its threshold. His memory will be kept green in the California Club as long as the institution lasts.

Pugilistic Poetry.

In the temporary absence of C. E. Van Loan, who has done so much to make Philadelphia Jack O'Brien famous, the pugilist

Dr. Samuel M. Slocum—Ear, nose and throat. Citizens' National Bank Bldg. Suite 443.

broke out into poetry. The Examiner printed O'Brien's yuletide verse one morning, and the Times actually copied it the next. I am satisfied that if "Van" had been in town, he would have either presented or polished the pugilist's fearful effusion. Two of the lines of the poem—they were no worse than the rest—were: "When the wine is red and the feast is spread for thee. Forget not O'Brien's 'Individual Supremacy.'"

Now, isn't that enough to make any man fight?

Business.

From all accounts this holiday season has marked an era in the retail business of Los Angeles. Merchants without exception have been overwhelmed with work; so much so that few have had time to exclaim more than, "The greatest season on record. Been so busy we scarcely have had time to breathe." I met Al Barker last Saturday evening—the Saturday before Christmas—when he was hurrying full tilt to dinner—a downtown dinner, of course. "We shipped 8,000 orders today from the stores supplied by the Pacific Purchasing Company," was the burden of his song. Eight thousand separate shipments of furniture in one day! It scarcely seems possible. Yet I am informed that the orders at some of the drygoods stores mounted far higher in a single day. Los Angeles has developed into a city.

Old Timers Behind.

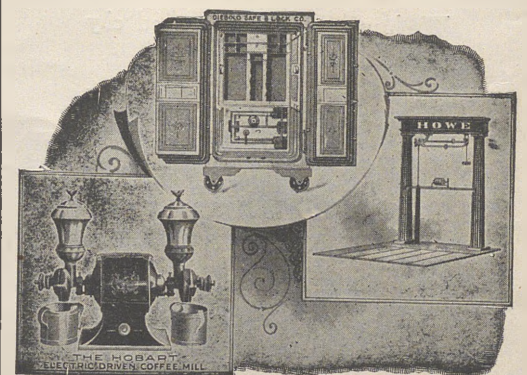
That the metamorphosis from a country village to a busy city is accomplished is realized more readily by newcomers than by the old-timers. I call any man an "old-timer" if he has been here longer than five years. A man like General Otis cannot understand that no one cares a copper for his rumblings and denunciations. E. Tobias Earl, another would-be newspaper dictator, who is a young man compared with Otis, cannot comprehend the change. He would hurl back all that goes to make a city and deliver the place into the hands of the preachers. Futile, utterly futile! The ministerial whip may crack but nobody is frightened. The majority of men cannot be convinced that a "long-hair" era would insure good government. "Good government," as interpreted by the urban population of the United States is not the Earlian brand. So, as long as E. Tobias puts up the wherewithal, the city must endure his scoldings albeit not guided by them. Yes, it is a city, all right, with its men afraid of no one; with each man for himself and the other fellow a bad second

Automobile show, Jan. 21 to 26. Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

Expert Safe Opening
and Scale Repairing

Tels: Main 429
Home A 5317

A. F. ANDERSON & CO.



Agents DIEBOLD SAFE & LOCK COMPANY

HOWE SCALE COMPANY

210-212 N. Main Street.

choice; a city with all the concomitants of vice and virtue, poverty and wealth; selfishness and sacrifice. A city, true enough, that chews men up and casts them aside as so much dross, or rewards them and exalts them beyond what many believe their deserts. I am growing as skeptical about "reform" in Los Angeles as about its larger sister cities of the east. Once I believed that reforms could be effected by statute; that there might grow here a municipality free from the defects of other American municipalities; that we might create a model for others to emulate. But, as the city expands, the old Adam that is in all American cities takes root and flourishes. Perhaps, after all, the dreams of Los Angeles dreamers may provide a leaven in the lump, but before the city can be made radically different from others the nature of the average man must be reformed.

Ben Cohn's Ambitions.

Ben Cohn is tiring of small game and proposes to go into the wider sphere of work where politics becomes the craft of the statesman. Benny of late has been poring over a volume at all odd moments much to the curiosity of his associates. At last it was discovered that he was studying Machiavelli's "Prince," a book wherefrom his chief, Walter Parker, is said to have derived a portion of the wisdom with which he rules the state of California. At the next primaries you may expect to see the "Prince's" principles sustained by Mr. Cohn's methods.

Something for Niles.

Ed Niles is coming to the front with a strong pull at Sacramento. Niles and Gillett are old time friends, and during the campaign Mr. Niles put forth his best efforts for the gover-

nor. It is true that Niles does not swing the same power as when he absolutely controlled the Eighth and old Third wards some years ago, but his foxiness and knowledge of the old-timers still stand him in good stead. He will probably have considerable to say about patronage hereabouts, and he may land in some good comfortable berth himself. Though he is now almost rich, in fact comfortably well off, he cannot keep out of the game.

Christmas Testimonials.

Among some letters that might have been written and received during this festive season, expressing possibilities of gratitude for recent timely favors, the following have been intercepted:

City Hall.

My Dear Meyer Lissner:

As I have walked through the Gates Ajar to the city hall, partly as a result of your kindly efforts, gratitude wells in my heart for what you have done for me this Merry Christmas when I can both eat my cake and have my cake. It is said that Lissners often hear no good of themselves, and they will not from those who believe that Walter Parker is as Black as the City Republican Committee painted him. I thank you for making me the concrete, and Gates the abstract.

Yours,

Arthur C. Harper.

Convalescent Ward, California Hospital.

Gen. H. G. Otis:

Thanks, dear General, for what you and Harry did to me in my campaign. If you ever run for office, I hope I can have the pleasure of doing the same to you.

Yours better now,

Walter Lindley.

Dear Colonel Randolph:

Thanks awfully. Be sure to let us know when you get another mine.

Yours,

Llanos de Oro Stockholders.

The Basement, City Hall.

The Hon. Walter Parker:

Dear Walt. The constant round of joy you have caused me for the past two years I can never forget. I regret that I have not been able to reciprocate.

Yours,

Owen McAleer.

P. E. Building.

Gen. M. H. Sherman.

Dear Old Pard:

Come and breakfast with me as usual at half past five tomorrow morning at the Van Nuys. Bring a gun. I'll have a hammer.

Yours, and not yet Harriman's,

H. E. Huntington.

13, Friday St., Lost Ward.

Dear Mayor Harper:

I was delighted to find the Pest House in my stocking on Christmas morning. I will be thoroughly at home there as soon as you announce my appointment as superintendent. My selection is a remarkable instance of suggestive psychologic telepathy.

Yours Hipped Hypnotically,

Doc Houghton.

J. Handsome Blackwood.

Dear Sir:

Please accept this Christmas gift of a large

"Corona" before breakfast takes away that bad feeling.

Moisture and Bulbs

Go hand in hand. Since the ground has become in good planting condition, let us suggest that you put in a few varieties of

Germain's Superb Bulbs,
such as Hyacinths, Tulips, Iris, Freesias, Lilies, Tuberoses, Ranunculus, Gladiolus, Anemones, etc.

They are of easy culture and prolific of splendid blooms.

Call at our store, or send for new Catalogue on Bulbs and their culture

Germain Seed Co.

326-30 S. Main St. Los Angeles, Cal.

On Rim of Grand Canyon, Arizona.



- ¶ There is nothing so marvelous as the works of nature—
- ¶ No work of nature is more wonderful than the Grand Canyon—
- ¶ No hotel affords better accommodations than El Tovar—
- ¶ There is only one way to get there—

Santa Fe

NEW YORK PASADENA SAN FRANCISCO

E. F. HUTTON & CO. BANKERS

112 West Third Street, Los Angeles

Members

New York Stock Exchange
New York Cotton Exchange
New York Coffee Exchange
Chicago Board of Trade

Private Wire to Chicago and New York

RICHARD E. MULCAHY, Manager

The Finest Equipped Brokerage Office in the World

M. de Haaff

Commercial Photographer

SPECIALTIES:—Artist's Proofs, Interiors and Exteriors, Flash Lights. Orders for Magazine and Booklet Work Solicited.

Room 399 Wilcox Annex,

Home 6040

Second and Spring Sts.

You Should Have a BILLIARD TABLE

In Your Home

Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.

Everything in Billiards.

331-333 East Third Street
Temporary Quarters

THE "HOLIDAY'S" ARE HERE!

No Gift will make a bigger hit with
"HUBBY," COUSIN JACK
OR BROTHER JOE
than a box of good Cigars.



Our "JULIA MARLOWE" is absolutely Tampa, Florida's, finest product

Anthony Schwamm

DISTRIBUTOR

324 N. Main St. Main 619: Home A 9290

WIELAND EXTRA PALE

CHICAGO LOHENGRIK LAGER BEER



The Great Western Product
Family Trade a Specialty
Phones—Main 468; Home Ex. 468

ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS, Sole Agents



HAVE YOU VISITED
The
Angels Flight?
Cor. Third and Hill St.

Most unique pleasure resort
in the world. Pavilion, Park
and Observation Tower.
Fares 5c with liberal ticket
Reductions.

SAN FRANCISCO LOSSES—THESE PAY 100 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR ON ADJUSTED LOSSES

American of Newark, N. J.

Capital, \$600,000. Surplus, \$2,430,459.

CORNISH BRALY CO., Agts., Union Trust.

American Central of St. Louis

RULE & SONS CO., Agent, 503 Grosse Bldg.

Capital, \$2,000,000. Surplus, \$3,143,518

American Central of St. Louis

Capital, \$2,000,000. Surplus, \$3,143,518

WATTS HAMMOND, Agent, Mer. Tr. Bldg.

California of San Francisco.

SAM BEHRENDT, Agent, Byrne Bldg.

Capital, \$300,000. Surplus,

Colonial Fire Underwriters of Hartford

242-3-4 Douglas Bldg.

LOUIS UNDERWRITERS AGENCY, Agents,

Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$2,000,000.

Glen's Falls of Glen's Falls, N. Y.

Capital, \$200,000. Surplus, \$2,493,183.

PAYNE, SMITH & BROCK CO., Agents 309
W. Second.

Insurance Company of North America of Philadelphia.

Capital, \$3,000,000. Surplus, \$3,600,000.

BONYNGE GIRDLESTONE & CO., Agents,
121½ S. Broadway.

Law Union & Crown of London.

Capital, \$1,866,800. Surplus, \$557,683.

PAYNE, SMITH & BROCK CO., Agents, 309
W. Second.

Liverpool & London & Globe of London.

Capital, \$1,228,200. Surplus, \$16,016,155.

Deposited in U. S. for benefit of U. S. policy
holders, \$12,800,000.

C. E. GILLON, Agent, 212 Laughlin Bldg.

Michigan of Detroit.

Capital, \$400,000. Surplus, \$892,974.

E. J. LOUIS, Agent, Douglas Bldg.

North British & Mercantile of Edinburgh.

Capital, \$15,000,000. Surplus, \$12,700,000.

Deposited in U. S. for benefit of U. S. policy
holders, \$5,900,000.

THOMAS H. HASTINGS, Agent, Braly Bldg.

supply of nerve, which I hope you will utilize
to replenish your failing supply.

Fiftily yours,

Van Doozer.

House Boat, Avon on Styx.

Oliver Morosco.

My dear Brother:

I want to tell you how much I have enjoyed
your Christmas gifts of "The Half Baked,"
and "The Fudge And The Fury." These are
better plays than any either I, or Bernard
Shaw, ever wrote. Manager Pluto of the Lava
Theater, tells me both plays will soon be pro-
duced here.

Fraternally yours,

William Shakespeare.

Preempted Paradise.

My dear George Rose:

Many thanks for the annual pass to Ascot
Park you sent me for Christmas. Any day
that I find I have forgotten the combi-
nation to my safe I will come out as your
guest. I enclose an annual admission card
to the Royal Arch. I hope to see you at its
meetings. I am obliged to return the list
of tips you sent me. I know something about
tipping myself. I used to tip the orange
market.

Your fellow Sport,

E. Tobias Earl.

Auto show next month at Morley's Rink.

Theater Beautiful.

My dear Len Behymer:

I had hoped to have my Christmas present
for you completed in time to permit Santa Claus
to put it in your stocking, but I have been too
busy of late fixing dates for musical events.
My present for you is a little bel canto con
amore, entitled, "Will Bee Bury Berry, Or
Berry Bury Bee?"

Yours, the Manager Beautiful,

Sparks Berry.

The Middle of a Muddy Crossing.

Mr. Howard E. Huntington.

Dear General Manager:

Thank you so much for the Christmas present
of permission to the street car conductors to
stop occasionally for passengers. We find
great improvement in your street car service.
Formerly every ten cars would pass us before
we were permitted to pay our nickels for a
ride. Now very often not more than five
pass us. We notice that you ride in an auto-
mobile. That is to be regretted, as you have
a reputation of being taciturn. We can assure
you that if you try to ride on your street cars,
you will rapidly develop a sonorous flow of
language.

Yours with our nickels,

The Public.

Minstrelsy at the Times.

Following the usual Christmas eve custom
in the Times mechanical departments, a min-
strel entertainment was given Monday night.
The feature of the performance was the ap-
pearance—"the first time on any stage," so
ran the proof-slip program—of Harry E. An-
drews, the managing editor of the Times, as
the middle-man or intolocator, to give him his
official and altitudinous sounding title. An-
drews has hitherto been chiefly noted in and
around the Times office for his superior qual-
ity of doggone meanness—this dominating
trait of the Andrews character has won for
him the distinction of being known as "The
mean man from Maine." But the over-
worked Times hired hands found Andrews
quite merry at their Jinks, and for the time
being "the mean man" forgot to display his
usual self. I am told that the laughter that
greeted the Andrews jokes was so hearty that
Andrew's friends on the paper voted him a
regular "cut-up." From an inside source,
however, I understand the tip had been
quietly passed around that anyone who failed
to enthuse over the mean man's jokes would
lose his job on the Times. Another big hit
was scored by Jake Baum's artistic imitation
of the General writing his now famous "Lest
we forget" cable of congratulations to him-
self.

Must Be Taken Care Of.

The great and glorious Republican party
must take care of its own. So does the Devil,
quite frequently. Mr. "Johnny" Summer-
field and Mr. George Beebe, faithful attaches
of the Republican party and the public crib,
were disappointed in their aspirations for con-
tinued public service after recent elections. I
forget at the moment to just what office Mr.
Summerfield aspired, but Mr. Beebe and the
Republican party were wholesomely trounced
in their conspiracy to turn down and out a
good and faithful servant in the city attor-
ney's office. Both are lawyers, and their
equipment was considered sufficiently com-
plete to make them eligible for the public ser-
vice. Presumably, therefore, they are quite

For your stomach's sake, "Corona"
Water. Phone us, 1313.

well able to take care of themselves in private practice. Whence, then, and wherefore, this pathetic cry that is now rending the bowels of compassion of the local Republicans that "George Beebe and Johnny Summerfield must be taken care of?" How are they to be "taken care of?" That's easy. The sudden and surprising discovery is made that the city police justices are terribly overworked. It was news to us and no doubt will be news to the city justices. Nevertheless the legislature is to be asked to authorize the establishment of two more justices of the peace—not for the public necessity but because places are needed for Mr. Johnny Summerfield and Mr. George Beebe and for the continued maintenance of the sacred traditions of a great political party. The Graphic has nothing against either Mr. Beebe or Mr. Summerfield but it does object to positions at public expense being created especially for their edification.

Diplomacy and Dynamite.

The abrupt, peremptory and dramatic way in which the Los Angeles World's Fair project for 1915 received its kibosh and conge was not described in the daily press. Mr. J. A. Graves, familiarly known as "Buzz," was responsible. The acting president of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank does not imitate the Deity in moving "in a mysterious way his wonders to perform." Neither finesse nor diplomacy can be said to be characteristics of Mr. Graves's modus operandi. When he has made up his mind—and he has a mind both of rapidity and force—he instinctively prefers the sledge-hammer manner of expressing it. At the meeting in the Chamber of Commerce to consider the exposition project, Mr. Graves listened with ill-concealed impatience to Frank Finlayson's exhortation of the attractions of the "scheme." At its conclusion Mr. Graves promptly arose and explained that his time was too valuable to listen further to the exploitation of real estate schemes. He moved that it was the unanimous sense of the conference that the scheme be abandoned. Mr. Graves's action was so abrupt, not to say brutal, that for the space of several painful moments the breath of the conferees was taken away. Although Mr. Graves's opinion was the unanimous conviction of the meeting, his thunderbolt so electrified his auditors that it took some time before anyone gained sufficient courage to second his motion. Dynamite, startling though it is, has its uses.

Santa Claus's Messengers.

In this material age Santa Claus is not clothed with the same sacred mystery as in the days of our youth. The children who still believe in him are unfortunately few and very young. But everybody does, or should, appreciate the Santa Claus service that is done by Uncle Sam's mail carriers. The Los Angeles post-office has been harder pressed than ever before this Christmas, but Postmaster Flint and his staff have borne the burden with gallant self-sacrifice and the most willing service, the inspiration of the department being to disappoint just as few people as possible. The Graphic has a peculiar opportunity each week to observe the faithful work of the post-office and takes this opportunity of expressing to Mr. Flint and every member of the staff its hearty appreciation and wishing them all the compliments of the season. In the fullness of

the Christmas heart, remember the mail-carrier.

John T. Doyle's Services.

I presume that not a hundred people in Los Angeles remember the services or the career of John T. Doyle, who died at his home near Menlo Park, December 23, at the advanced age of 87 years. Mr. Doyle was a wealthy man. His declining years—if indeed they could be called declining—were spent in comfort. When I last met him his mind was as acute and brilliant as it was when he was in his prime twenty years ago.

A Heroic Figure.

John T. Doyle was a heroic figure in California affairs thirty and forty years ago. He was a brother-in-law of the late United States Senator Eugene Casserly, but was a man of bigger and broader grasp. His greatest service to the state was rendered during the famous fights with the Southern Pacific that extended over twenty years. John T. Doyle drew the law that created the state railroad commission; a law that was so tight that it was the despair of the railroad magnates. After several sessions of the legislature, the railroad succeeded, bit by bit, in drawing the teeth of that law. The old railroad magnates—Stanford, Huntington and Crocker—never forgave John T. Doyle for the "trouble" he caused them. At the same time they never could reach and punish him.

"Pious Fund" Services.

John T. Doyle's last monumental achievement was in gathering and arranging the evidence that brought about the restitution of the "Pious Fund" to the Catholic church by the Mexican Government. Garrett W. McEnerney, the brilliant San Francisco lawyer, presented the evidence at The Hague, but in point of fact Mr. McEnerney was little more than spokesman for John T. Doyle. Mr. Doyle prepared that case—prepared it when he was past 80 years of age. He could not or would not venture on the trip to Europe to present the evidence of the Catholic church, but the actual triumph was his triumph—not Garrett W. McEnerney's. A remarkable old man he was, and one of the last of the prominent men of bygone years.

"Just for Her Dear Sake"

It would be one that
she would appreciate

A Gift of Our Imported Per-
fumes, Just the Caper
to Usher in the
"New Year"

We carry the finest line
of Hair Brushes and Toilet
requisites

Pure Drugs and Prescrip-
tions are our specialty.

HEINZEMAN'S 108 W. Third,
& 9th & Spring

On Your Way Home Drop into
The "Newmarket"
WOODWARD-BENNETT CO.

Slaughterers of Choice Eastern Corn-
Fed Cattle.... Inspection Invited.

THE "NEWMARKET"

Home 299
Main 5088

522-24 S. Broadway

IF

If it's an ideal place for a home you're looking for—if it's a lot for investment you're seeking where profit will be quick and certain, Your Search is ended. You'll find either or both in one—HERE, NOW, TODAY, in

**Peckham's
Moneta Avenue
Square**

Lots \$450 and up

Easy Terms

MONETA AVENUE is the main artery of the fastest-growing section of the city. Moneta Avenue Square is right in the center of this great development. In no other tract in this section will you find lots so good at prices so low. With the building of hundreds of homes, values are raising rapidly. You'll be wise if you act today. Pretty soon you'll pay more.

We've paid a little extra for improvements just to insure you against inferior work. Many workmen now engaged in putting in cement curbs and sidewalks, graded, oiled streets. There will be an abundant supply of excellent water.

Free tickets to tract any day, Sunday included.

GEO. C. PECKHAM & Co.

Home F 5392; Main 3221

1104 5-6 Union Trust Building

Corner Fourth and Spring

Automobile show, Jan. 21 to 26. Morley's
Grand Avenue Rink.

WISHING YOU

A Happy New Year

Mullen & Bluett Clothing Co.

Corner Spring and First

-- The Quality Store --

Fifty Lots Next to Huntington's Great Car Barn on the Eagle Rock Line. In the City—in the City—12 Minutes out.

Investors can make \$400 in one year on every lot. Sidewalked, Curbed, Graded, City Water

\$1000 UP--ALL CASH

W. B. Burrows

Investments

501 Merchants Trust Building
Home Phone 2617

I AM OFFERING for sale Stock in a California Corporation organized by leading Los Angeles business men, which affords exceptional opportunities for safe investment, insuring unusual returns. A prominent Los Angeles Banker estimates this Stock will yield not less than 25 %.

HENRY A. COIT

210 Delta Building

'Phone Home F 4984 426 South Spring Street

For a "Square Deal" in Real Estate, Loans and Insurance—Better See Us!

Denker-Mesmer & Maier

442 Douglas Building

Home 3922

Ferd K. Rule Frank K. Rule O. Rey Rule

RULE & SONS CO.
Incorporated

General Brokers and Financial Agents.
Real Estate, Insurance, Mines

503-06 Grosse Bldg.
Cor. 6th and Spring Sts.

Home Ex. 601
Main 8535

Davis's Loaf of Bread.

Dwight W. Davis has been placed under arrest for stopping a car with a loaf of bread. Mr. Davis is the Buena Vista street grocer whose experience I related last week. After seeing car after car whirl past him, night after night, he resorted to tossing a loaf of bread at the car. The car stopped, and since the incident they all stop when he hails. Technically, I suppose, Mr. Davis is guilty of "disturbing the peace," which, I believe, is the charge against him. It is also pertinent to ask whether the railroad company is not guilty of violating its franchise when its employees persist in disregarding a hail from prospective passengers. I do not believe that a jury can be found to convict Mr. Davis.

Hunted Indians.

Antonio Apache's Indian Arts and Crafts out beyond Eastlake Park is beginning to draw fine crowds. Mr. Apache has, without doubt, the most unique attraction in Southern California, and that it will prove a great magnet for tourists seems unquestioned. I heard a good story the other day showing that even the scalp-hunting small boy appreciates the Indian Village. Last week a boy of nine or ten bought a bow and arrows. Going inside he took to the Eucalyptus grove, and the next heard of him was from an arrow, which sang in the direction of a full grown buck. The boy had the "Indian fever," and he was out on the trail with a vengeance.

At the Country Club.

In a very few years the Los Angeles Country Club, which at some periods in its successful career experienced periods of financial stringency, will be a very wealthy institution. The club will continue to occupy its present quarters and links on Pico street for the next three years, by the end of which there is pretty certain to be danger of "slicing" into a neighbor's drawing-room or "pulling" into somebody's back yard. The links used to be fairly surrounded by oil; they will soon be circumscribed by residences. In the meanwhile the property on the Sawtelle road, which the board of directors, profiting by its previous experience, was prudent enough to purchase for the club itself, has increased very rapidly in value. About a year and a half ago the club bought 100 acres for \$18,000; it could be sold today for \$84,000! One of the conditions of the purchase was that the club should erect buildings of at least \$20,000 value, and there will certainly be one of the finest club-houses in the West. If the Harriman tube proves no pipe-dream it is estimated that the future links will be reached from the center of the city in less than a quarter of an hour. In the meanwhile golf is just as popular as ever with the "old stagers," and since the links have assumed their annual garb of green the course does not lack for players. Only, young players—outside the caddies—are few and far between, and with nothing doing for the encouragement of lads to learn the game, is not the present generation of local golfers somewhat selfish? In the East and the middle West, youth is well represented on the links and youth is encouraged to golf. Is it not about time for the true lovers of the game to hold out some inducement to boys to learn the game?

Blackwood's Sorry Tale.

The Blackwood-Van Doozer feud and suit was one of the liveliest events of last week but was too late for notice in the Graphic.

Automobile show, Jan. 21 to 26. Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

The libel on J. Handsome Blackwood's figure, which the evidence disclosed, was perhaps the most painful feature of the proceedings. That the Beau Brummel of the Belasco Theater should be exposed to such indignities revolted the imaginations of the matinee girls who occasionally are privileged to catch a glimpse of him in the foyer. Mr. Blackwood stoutly(!) denies the impression that was prevalent among his friends that he had consented to defend the suit in order to secure some free advertising for Van Doozer. The proceedings in the township justice's court, of course, constituted "a free show," and Mr. Blackwood has a horror of "dead-heads" almost as fierce as that of his rival manager, Major Harry Wyatt. Blackwood, in fact, recently broke out into verse on the subject, as follows:

The boy that puts the posters up, the chap that roasts the show,
The man that cleans the windows—all have their tale of woe;
The chappie of the dress suit, the Mick that sweeps the floors,
The papers' grimy devils—all want to pass those doors;
The guy that plays a thinking part at fifty coppers per,
The pretty little chorus girl—I can't get rid of her,
The yap that is a millionaire, and even Booze and Gas
Continually implore me for a pass, pass, pass.

Talmagizing the Gospel.

The Herald must have little use for its space on Monday morning, or small regard for what fills it. Last Monday two columns and a half were devoted to a report of a "ser-

Automobile show, Jan. 21 to 26. Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

LOS ANGELES RAILWAY COMPANY

Reaches All Points of Interest, Including the Beautiful City Parks.

WESTLAKE PARK—Take 7th St. Line or 2nd St. Line.
EASTLAKE PARK—Take Eastlake-Park Line or Downey Avenue Line.
ELYSIAN PARK—Take Garvanza Line or Griffin Avenue Line on Spring St.
HOLLENBECK PARK—Take East First or Euclid Avenue Line.
SOUTH PARK—Take San Pedro St. Line.
CHUTES PARK—Take Main St. Line or Grand Avenue Line.
BAND CONCERTS—Eastlake Park and Chutes Park every Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

Seeing Los Angeles Observation Cars

provide a quick but thorough means of gaining specific knowledge of the city and its surroundings. One by one places of interest are pointed out with terse comprehensive historical data by guides who are especially skilled and abundantly informed. THESE OBSERVATION CARS wind through the business thoroughfares, the residential sections, penetrate the oil districts, give you a passing view of Chinatown and around the Parks of the City of today and the Sorora Towns of a century and a half ago when the Spanish and the Mexicans were the only settlers. To ride upon one of these cars is to receive two hours of interesting and profitable entertainment.

Tickets 50 Cents.

No Half Fares

Cars start from Hotel Angelus, Fourth and Spring Streets, at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., daily, Sundays included.
Phone Main 900.

DEL MONTE BAR AND GRILL 219 - 223 W. Third Street

For Men Exclusively

The only Place of the Kind West of Chicago.
A high class Gentlemen's Resort.

Cuisine, Appointments and Service Unexcelled.

Fox & Kellerman,

A 9267 Main 282

M. J. LIDDY, Manager

mon" by the Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage. I cannot believe that any editor ever read it before it was printed, and I cannot understand how the congregation of the First Presbyterian church sat through its delivery with patience and without vehement protest. The Herald's headlines to the sermon were: "Draws Picture of First Christmas; Talmage vividly Describes the Event." Possibly the adverb "vividly" was a misprint for vulgarly—for the vulgarity, the violation of all decency and taste in Dr. Talmage's discourse, was as amazing as it is unspeakable. It is quite impossible in these columns to describe or analyze the nauseating Talmagization of the scripture; it is sufficient to say that he took the grossest liberties with the gospel and degraded the sacred and beautiful story of Christ's birth to the level of a dime novel.

Priced His Own Face.

M. A. Hamburger, or "Mose," as he is familiarly known to his friends, has recently put a market value on his handsome face. According to Mr. Hamburger the market value of the Hamburger features, as depicted in black and white by one of the newspaper artists of the city, is exactly \$10. Mr. Hamburger thus explains the matter to his sympathizing friends: "At the exhibition of the Newspaper Artists' Association at the Hotel Alexandria, I noticed a cartoon of myself, wearing a suit of clothes loud enough to create a disturbance ten blocks distant. I was hung alongside of H. E. Huntington, Walter Parker, Mayor McAleer and a dozen or two other

Drink "Corona" water for health and table. Phones A 1313.

A Great Trolley System

Four hundred and fifty miles of standard gauge track radiating from Sixth and Main Streets, Los Angeles.

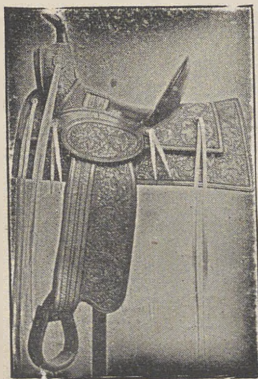
Reaches most of the beach and valley points of interest besides extending to

MOUNT LOWE

A mile above the sea.

Get literature from the nearest agent.

The Pacific Electric Railway Company



Samuel G. Foy

SADDLERY and HARNESS

Horse Blankets, Whips, Lap Robes
Silver Inlaid Spanish Bits and Spurs

Telephone 2724

315 N. Los Angeles St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

prominent and esteemed citizens; but the garish clothing with which the artist had draped my handsome self was too much for my aesthetic temperament. I made up my mind to get the picture out of the way of the admiring crowds in the quickest and most business-like manner in the world. The cartoons were all for sale, but on account of my well-known inherent modesty I didn't care to be seen buying a picture of myself, so I sent a friend to accomplish the deed, abjuring him, however, not to exceed the five-dollar limit. When the bright young man in charge of the exhibition was given the chance to dispose of my picture for \$5 he merely gurgled with unalloyed glee. 'What; sell Mo Hamburger's beautiful picture for \$5? On your way, child; be off.' When my friend reported his futile effort to me I raised the limit to \$10. Even this magnanimous offer was spurned. A tariff of \$20 had been set on that work of art, and much as I would have liked to have possessed the fine specimen of draughtmanship, I have never brought myself to believe my face is my fortune. But every time I was in the vicinity of the Alexandria during the week, I dropped in to view myself as done in black and white—and incidentally to make sure that some kind friend had not bought the picture to send to me for a Christmas remembrance."

Her Newspaper Silence.

Maxine Elliott, who has been playing "Her Great Match" at the Mason this week, has persistently refused to meet newspaper interviewers on her western trip. Miss Elliott never particularly enjoyed being asked to discuss personal matters for the edification of people who patronize the one-cent newspapers, and, I believe, the last time she consented to submit to an interview a bright young newspaperman of Chicago made her speak very much like this:

"Miss Elliott," said the interviewer during his talk with the actress (it was just after one of the volatile Nat's latest escapades with a young actress in a box at Hammerstein's, in New York), "will you discuss Mr. Goodwin for our paper?"

"Oh, Nat's a fine sort of a fellow," Miss Elliott responded; "he's clever and all that, you know, but he's almost too good to be true." The cleverness of the reply was too good for the reporter to exclude from his interview. It looked entirely different in cold type the following morning from when the actress uttered the remark, and she made up her mind for good and all that she would spend no more of her time on newspaper interviewers.

The Record's Immunity.

I wonder why some of the city officials who were so energetic in the praiseworthy endeavor of stopping the sale of tips on the Ascot races a year ago don't go just one step further and put an end to the vending of a morning edition of the Record—an edition that is printed for no other purpose than that of selling tips on the races. If it is unlawful for a race "tout" to sell printed tips in a sealed envelope, wherein lies the right for a newspaper to have their newsboys brazenly shove the verdant sheet in one's face and almost compel one to buy its tips on the races? I am glad to note that the morning papers have all stopped the printing of race tips—tips that were of no earthly value to anyone and which only created enemies for the papers that made

Automobile show, Jan. 21 to 26. Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

I Have the Best
Selected Stock of

Wines AND Liquors

To be Found in Los Angeles

All brands of recognized merit—whether Foreign or Domestic have a place in this stock. I make catering to the best class of Family Trade a specialty. Telephone and your order will be delivered anywhere.

C. J. A. Last

WINE MERCHANT

Main 38; Home 38 129-131 N. Main Street

J. J. Lonergan THE John Koster

NEW IMPERIAL CAFE

ENTRANCES:

243 South Spring Street; 242 South Broadway

Refurnished, Redecorated and Heated to Suit the Season. The Home of Good Livers.

The Service that Made the Del Monte Tavern famous. Music during Lunch, Dinner and after theater hours, under direction of A. F. Frankenstein.

THE ADMIRAL

Established Nov. 6, 1890

BERT MACKLEY

Successor to Luke Kelley

SAN PEDRO, CALIFORNIA

Fitzgerald, Black & Company

Eastern Races by Wire.

All Tracks where Racing is in Progress.

Commissions Accepted.

121 West First Street

End of Central Ave. car line Home Phone 572. Main 57
Take Vernon Car, Second and Spring Streets

IN A CLASS BY ITSELF

"San Diego"

THE QUALITY BEER

Your Dealer Can Supply You

TO GIVE YOU

A delicious Port we spare neither time nor expense in producing the Good Samaritan Port Wine. \$1.00 a bottle. Never sold in bulk.

SOUTHERNCALIFORNIA WINE CO.

447 So. Spring St. 518 So. Main Street

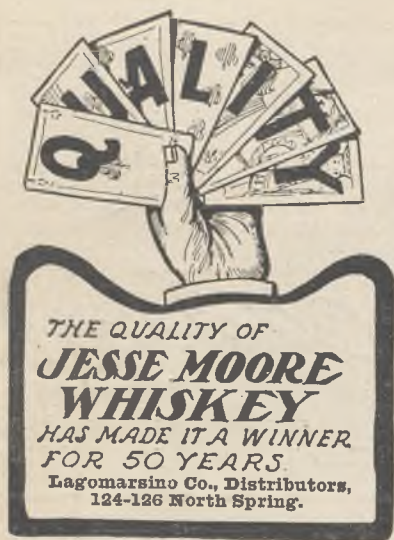
Home 3808

Broadway 4541

J. W. SCOTT & CO.

Commission Brokers

New York Stocks, Grain, Cotton
200 Germain Building



DRINK

Maier & Zobelein Brewery

(Incorporated)

LAGER BEER

HOME
INDUSTRY
KEEPS
MONEY
AT HOME

Both Phones 91

444 Aliso Street

Los Angeles

them a feature of its sporting pages. But the offending afternoon paper appears to have enough pull with the city officials to get away with its early morning edition, with its "Here's yer tips on the races" thrust into every pedestrian's face along the busy streets.

Tom Peck's Cheery Card.

Did genial Tom Peck of the Salt Lake route send you one of his road's handsome yuletide greetings, with the verses about the "Ring out, ye bells, ring out the past," and all that? It's a fine specimen of the modern advertising methods of the hustling and successful railroad passenger agent. The only thing I find lacking, however, is the name of the person who is responsible for the versification. I happen to know that John S. McGroarty, who grinds out the snappy paragraphs on the editorial page of the Times, penned the greeting.

Who's Hamilton Hamilton?

The theatrical colony of the city are discussing the advisability of offering a prize to be awarded to the person who first guesses the identity of Hamilton Hamilton, who writes dramatic criticisms for the Examiner. In Chicago, the American used to use "Hamilton Hamilton" to hide the identity of Louis Weadock, that bright young newspaperman who worked on the local Hearst sheet a year or so ago. Nowadays Robert Willson, Charles E. Van Loan and others of the Examiner staff, who are assigned to report theatrical entertainments, hide behind the Hamilton Hamilton signature. The latest writer to obscure his real self behind the Hearst Ham Ham is Theodore Mitchell, dramatic editor of the Cincinnati Inquirer, who is spending a few weeks in California for his health. Mitchell is away from his paper on an extended leave of absence and was due to return to Tucson last week. The absence of Otheman Stevens, the regularly appointed dramatic critic of the

"Corona" Water is good for your liver.
Phone 1313.

Hearst paper and the desertion by Robert Willson of the newspaper business in favor of a mining career at Rhyolite, made it necessary for the Examiner to call Mr. Mitchell to its assistance.

Harry Bishop in the City.

Harry Bishop, a half brother to our own Ollie Morosco, has been in the city for the past week, accompanied by Mrs. Bishop. Mr. Bishop's theatrical enterprises prior to the big shake included the Majestic and Central theaters, San Francisco, and Ye Liberty, across the bay. He is now devoting his entire attention to the Oakland playhouse and Idora Park, where light musical entertainment has been given with much success for the past six months. Mr. Bishop is one of those optimistic theatrical managers who believe San Francisco's entertainments are bound, at no very distant date, to be as numerous and as high class as ever.

The City's Guests.

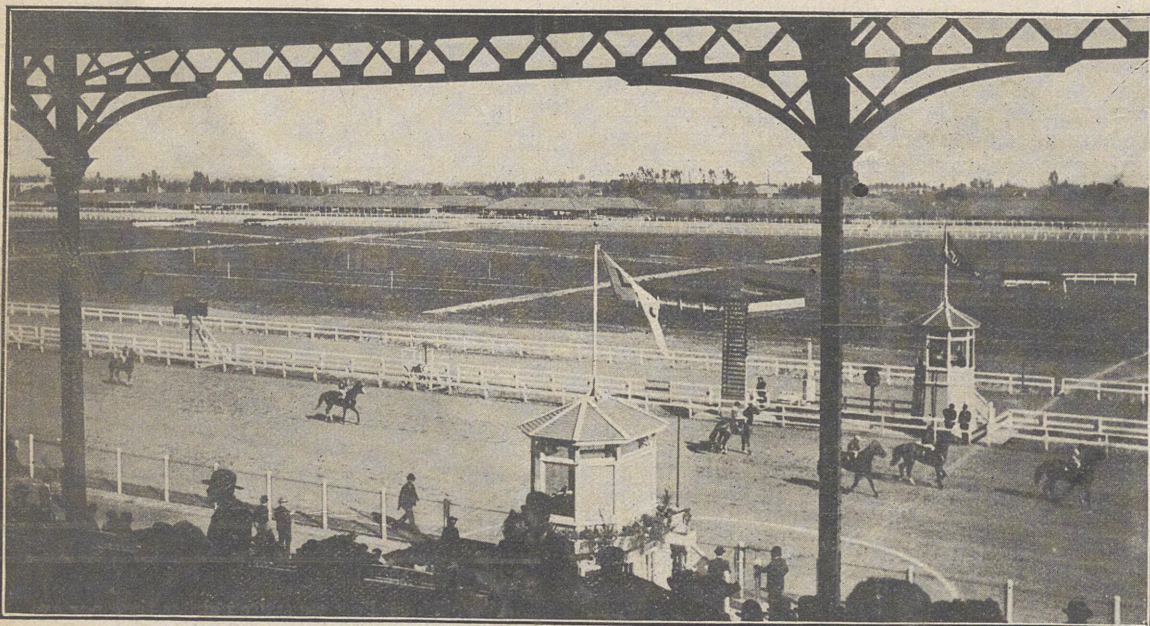
The Shriners, the N. E. A. and the Dunkards promise to make the late spring and early summer in Los Angeles livelier than ever before. Los Angeles is not niggardly in her hospitality. For the entertainment of these guests over \$100,000 has been raised. Sixty thousand dollars is to be devoted to make the Mystic Shriners feel at home when they meet in Imperial Council here next May. The Chamber of Commerce refused to extend an invitation to the N. E. A. to assemble here in July until the sum of \$30,000 was raised, and this week, despite the exactions of Christmas, the necessary figure was reached. The required sum for the entertainment of the Dunkards was, I understand, raised entirely by real estate men.

An Angeleno in New York

I once heard a very eminent California statesman say, in private conversation, that the quest of the dollar was becoming less keen from year to year; that the mere possession of vast wealth without merit of mind could scarcely lift one into the "aristocracy of intellect." We all hope that is true—at least those of us do who think we have brains and know we haven't wealth; and, no doubt, it is true to some extent. But it is evident that that gentleman got a western perspective of things. He had not spent much time in New York. For here, be it known, that desirable reform has not yet permeated society to any appreciable extent. One only needs to have come out of the west to realize just how tireless the chase is and how worshipful the attitude toward those who have captured the "brush" of the quarry.

The attitude of the average New York man—and by that I mean the native-born New Yorker—toward the rest of the United States is, to a western man, most peculiar. He does not think beyond Harlem River. Anything lying west of Buffalo is beyond his consideration except there be an election on, and then he trembles in impotent unease, lest "the country" should do something to disturb

Auto show next month at Morley's Rink.

**ASCOT PARK**

FOURTH SEASON

NEW YEAR'S, JANUARY 1st,

The Rose Selling Stakes. A Selling Sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upward at the time of closing. \$2,000 added. One mile and a sixteenth.

Six good Races every week day. Stakes every Saturday. The best class of horses that ever visited the coast. A high-class sport for high-class people. Admission \$1. First race at 1:40

DR. S. J. HOWELL, KIROPODIST

Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails
Successfully treated. Suite 20-21 Ramona Building
305 1/2 S. Spring
For appointment phone Home A7953

"The Street." Not Wall Street; oh, dear, no! But "The Street." As if anything else could be meant but the street where the money lies!

I have a curious idea about Wall Street. It never seems to me like a business. In these days of "hurry-hurry," I fancy those hundreds of telegraph wires are like the little trolleys in a big store, carrying the cash to one common center. Maybe you have some change coming; but the original sum you put in will never come back to you. Up at the cash center you wonder at the facility with which they make change. The telegraph seems to say to the rest of the country, "send your money along by wire; we can't wait on the slow mails. Besides, you might change your mind."

But to get back to the New Yorker's perspective. One can readily understand why he is the most provincial of all the inhabitants of these forty-five states and three territories. It is because the wonders of his own little island are big enough and varied enough to hold his attention to the exclusion of all else. His buildings are the largest and tallest, his crowds are the greatest and the rudest on earth, his theaters the highest priced and most uncomfortable, his restaurants the showiest and the most expensive and the women the best dressed and the handsomest. He thinks only in superlatives; hence he loses all sense of proportion.

It's curious about Broadway—the manner in which the New Yorker regards it. Now, loyalty is a mighty right and proper thing; but loyalty raised to the point of idolatry is excessively silly. One day, in a moment of inspiration a newspaperman called Broadway "The Great White Way." The name was a big "hit" and it stuck; it probably always will stick. To see others and to be seen on Broadway is to live—in the opinion of the New Yorker. To me, and no doubt to many other Californians as well, Broadway is "The Lane of Illusion." Yes, that name is mine; but I have no idea that it will make a hit in New York. 'Twere rank treason to speak so of dear Broadway, the home of the "drammer," the "operer" and the grafter. Go to! you pagan! Dost not know that John D. walks free, that Caruso sings and that Harry Thaw murdered, on Broadway?

Organize! Systematize! Get the money! These are the three watchwords ever present in the mind of the New Yorker. What a contrast this motto is to the one so often seen above a western man's desk: "So live each day that you can look any damn man in the face and tell him to go to hell!" What an inspiration was that line that Richard Harding Davis put in the mouth of a character in "The Taming of Helen." He had but one line to speak, which was: "I will not argue, give me the money"; but he was greatly worried about just what word he should accentuate. You will remember how the author instructed him

saying: "Why that's plain; accent always on money—give me the *money*!" They all know that line on Broadway and a rehearsal was unnecessary to give it the most aggressive delivery. And they get it.

Far be it from a good, game westerner to squeal when he is stung; not he. But it makes him wish he were out on one of those big, red deserts where he could get a breath of untainted air and swing his arms without paying for the privilege. For they do such things (to you) on Broadway! The other day a number of actors who think it the proper thing to be seen in the gilded restaurants along Broadway, got together and held a mock indignation meeting at one of the tables to protest against the extortion of the boys who take one's hat and coat at the entrance. "Why," said one, with much feigned indignation, "unless one gives the boy two dollars he gets the wrong hat, or he gets his own hat with a splotch of indelible dirt on it!" Of course the actors were not sincere in their protest against this petty method of getting the money. Had they been serious no doubt they would have taken up that open, bare-faced, daylight, sidewalk robbery that occurs every day and night in front of every theater where a popular play is running on Broadway. But then, that's different. No actor could consistently object to a scalper selling a two-dollar ticket for three dollars when the purchaser desired to see HIM. It was worth it, of course.

Of course the management of these theaters have no connection with the scalpers; oh, dear, no! Strange, though, once I happened to be standing in the lobby of one of the theaters debating in my mind whether it would be a concession to injustice to give up a dollar bonus to see the play, when a bediamonded gentleman from the box-office stepped out on the sidewalk and received from a scalper a bundle of greenbacks which he counted over very carefully and put on the cash drawer. Strange, wasn't it?

While the west breeds contempt for unfairness and injustice it also breeds the sort of men that go to recruit the intellectual life of New York and keep these United States in the world's eye. And how the westerners do like to foregather and tell each other what the west is sending to the east in the way of brains each year; how the men from the west always make good, etcetera. These little gatherings make a western atmosphere, even though it be a little hazy and hot. "Why," said one of these western literateurs the other day; "do you know that every big magazine published in this town, and most of the daily newspapers as well, are edited by western men?" No, I didn't know it, but it was salve to my vanity to hear some one say it.

One of those men from out of the west, an actor who has entertained theater-goers up and down the Pacific coast for many years, and who never, until the last few months, had been able to break away from the charms of California, had this to say about the praise the critics have bestowed on his acting on a Broadway stage: "It doesn't matter what the critics say. I haven't been 'discovered.' I've been doing this sort of thing and doing it just as well for ten years on the Pacific coast. The only thing about the New York stamp of excellence is that it brings money. But the value of New York's opinion is not sufficient compensation for the discomforts of living here." Big Frank MacVicar is a philosopher as well as a good actor. A lot of us westerners agree with him.

EXPATRIATE.

New York, December 22.

Auto show next month at Morley's Rink.



You are cordially requested to inspect my Winter Importations. Nobby effects at Moderate prices.

W. H. ROUTZAHN

314 West Third

We are now showing our specially selected English and Scotch importation, Fall and Winter, 1906-'07.

BARRE & VAN PELT

244½ SOUTH BROADWAY

UNUSUAL

That is what everyone says about the

ALEXANDRIA HABERDASHERY

Our HATS and FURNISHINGS are of the unusual kind, being the latest productions of the best Eastern manufacturers. That is why our business is growing unusually fast.

TOM POSTE

Hotel Alexandria.

509 S. Spring Street.

POPULAR PRICES

\$3.00 to \$5.00 Gold Filled Eye Glasses and Spectacles at \$1.50. This is only one of our Money Savers.

THOS. B. CLARK

351 S. Spring St. Opposite New Hellman Building. Home Phone 5082

Crawford Scotch

It appeals to connoisseurs. Its rare delicacy of flavor has won a place for it in the best clubs in the country. It is the highest type of Scotch whisky. Sold only in the original package. We deliver anywhere. Both phones 1532

LOS ANGELES WINE CO.

453 South Spring Street Near Fifth

Deborah's Diary

Fiesta de Potter.

Once a year the Milo Potters hold a lavish jollification at the Potter in Santa Barbara which goes into social history. This week they hold their annual carnival and a large party of army and navy folks and their friends go up this morning in the Potter private car. The presence of the Pacific squadron, Admiral Swinburne in command, in the Santa Barbara waters is the motif for the generous entertainment which will begin, immediately on the arrival of the party, with an elaborate luncheon. In the afternoon Mrs. Potter presides at a tea, and in the

evening there will be a beautiful banquet. While the maturer banqueters are busy, Miss Nina Jones will be acting as hostess at a dinner of her own at which are to be entertained a dozen young people, belles from Los Angeles and popular middies from the ships at anchor. Following the opening program of Friday, to morrow will be spent, for the most part, aboard ship where tea will be served and there will be dancing. In the evening the Potters will give a grand ball at the hotel. Sunday will be given over to the enjoyment of an afternoon drive to the Potter ranch near Montecito. The Chaffees and the Miners will be among the wearers of the blue who go up with the Potters, and there will be in the Santa Barbara party, besides the Swinburnes, Admiral and Mrs. McCalla, Capt. and Mrs. Chauncey Winslow, Capt. and Mrs. Niblack, Capt. and Mrs. Coffman, Capt. and Mrs. Marshall and Gen. and Mrs. Biddle who make their home at the Potter the year round. Mrs. Biddle's warm friend, Miss Bispham, of Philadelphia, will be in the party which includes also quite a number of neighbors from South Figueroa and West Adams streets. The young people whom Miss Jones will entertain are the Misses Huston Bishop, Gwendolen Laughlin, Helen Chaffee, Laura Solano and Annis Van Nuys; Messrs. William Glassford, Stafford Hooper, Ernest Durr, Charles Woodruff and Albert Theobald.

Vincent Whitney's Prize.

Vincent Whitney, who for a time was a conspicuous figure in the local jeunesse dorée has become a benedict, being fortunate enough to win the much-sought hand and heart of Miss Pearl Landers, of San Francisco. Whitney for some months occupied a nominal position on the staff of Mr. John B. Miller, of the Edison Electric company. His father, J. Parker Whitney, owns a magnificent ranch at Rocklin, and has many interests throughout the state, besides being a famous sportsman. Miss Landers for the past four or five seasons has been the most popular girl in San Francisco society; she is a cousin of Mrs. Jack Griffith Johnston of this city.

Miss Dowling's Illness.

Many friends of Miss Lillian Dowling, daughter of the former rector of Christ's church, have waited sympathetically for news of an improvement in her health for many days, but the latest reports from Colorado, where she has been for some months, are not encouraging. However, she is receiving the best of care and is in good spirits, and her friends hope to hear of marked improvement soon. Miss Dowling is the fiancée of Dr. Titian J. Coffey, who not long ago returned from a trip to Colorado. The betrothal of the young people was announced some time ago at a luncheon which Mrs. Edwin T. Earl gave in honor of the bride-to-be, but soon after Miss Dowling's health weakened and she left for the altitude of the Rocky Mountains.

Londonnier a Model.

Boris de Londonnier is one of the first Angelenos to inspire the brush of Joseph Greenbaum, the portrait painter who recently came from San Francisco. The portrait of M. de Londonnier has just been finished, though it was placed on view some time ago.

"Wolf" London.

Jack London, before setting forth on his intrepid voyage, enjoyed a wordy tilt with his publishers, who have contracted with him for accounts of his experiences during his yachting trip in deep waters, but only an echo of Jack London's affairs now reaches Los Angeles since his chief exploiter is out of the newspaper game. Jack London was in Los Angeles just a year ago and witnessed the Tournament of Roses at Pasadena in company with his friend, Cloudesley Johns. At that time the Examiner went to a great deal of pains to make him a proposal for a report of the Tournament, but in the end London made the proposal—ten cents per word—his established rate, and it took away the breath of the Hearst representatives so that in the end "local talent" furnished the description at weekly salary rates. Jack London kept up a correspondence with at least two Los Angeles young women for some months prior to his recent marriage. He signs himself to intimate friends "Wolf", a name given him after the publication of the "Sea Wolf", to which he appears to cling rather affectionately, in spite of the fact that the "Sea Wolf" is so inferior to his animal stories. His appearance in public here was made under the management of the socialists who did not make much of a business success of it. A short time ago Cloudesley Johns lectured to a small audience on "Jack London". Johns, you will remember, became a benedict shortly after London's second marriage, taking to wife the youthful mother of his half-brother, Bert Peet's child wife.

Mrs. John G. McKinney and her two sons have returned from a prolonged tour of the East. Mrs. McKinney's health is thoroughly restored, it having been seriously impaired when she left here.

A Linguist.

Blanchard hall, the home of artists, musicians and experts in heraldry, has recently welcomed M. Louis Ernest Dreyfus with modern languages as his specialty. Mr. Dreyfus registers himself a citizen of the world though his birthplace was Geneva, where he

CHRISTOPHER'S
CONFECTIONERY

IS LIKED BY
ALL

Because it is just
a little better than
any other you
ever had.

341 S. Broadway
241 S. Spring St.

House Cleaning

Sanitary Dust Removing Co.

Vacuum and Compressed Air Combined
Blue Wagon Service

We clean your carpets on the floor without
inconvenience of removal and do it in jig time.

We guarantee a Dustless, Clean Job. Prices
on all work reasonable. :: :: :: ::

We install stationary plants in office build-
ings, hotels and residences. :: :: ::

Call up Main 6540 Home 2876

Main Office 223 Hellman Building

We are in Pasadena during October.



was born of French parentage. The languages in which M. Dreyfus specializes are five, and one of these is Esperanto. He has grounded himself well in the new manufactured language, but frankly admits that he thinks its use will be confined entirely to commercial affairs and that as a universal language it has about as much hope as Vol apuk, the late lamented. Mr. Dreyfus is among the acquisitions which Los Angeles has made through the San Francisco calamity. He was on his way to Mexico when the attractions of Los Angeles halted him.

Miss Rena Heacock of Chicago is spending her second winter in Los Angeles as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Martin, of Bush street. Miss Heacock is a sister of Mrs. Dana Howard Garen, of whom I wrote several weeks ago.

Evolution in Heels.

A young matron confided to me last week that she had been endeavoring since last spring to acquire grace on roller skates but had been forced to give it up this fall as a bad job. The fact is she has French heel feet. If you do not know what that means, picture the position of the feet when balanced on very high French heels and then imagine a woman who has worn nothing but French-heeled shoes since her school days trying to glide about on skates. The instructors have met the same difficulty many a time but this woman's case seemed unusually obstinate and she invariably tried to skate on her toes, a feat which is only accomplished by experts. This is, of course, an exaggerated example of bones, muscles and tendons that have become contracted or elongated through the restraint of clothes. For that matter though, it is not so remarkable, for man is constantly going through evolutionary changes brought about by the conditions of advancing civilization. It is an established fact that the tall buildings of the large city are shortening the range of vision. The man raised on the plains where the horizon ten miles away is visible sees greater distances than one city bred for generations past. We have poorer teeth than the aborigines who ate more uncooked food, more cereals in the raw, and less sweets. Walking peoples, nomadic tribes, often have a small round bone in the ball of the foot which the modern woman who goes three blocks in the cab or street car can not boast. The skeleton of a man whose feet contained these bones is in the Normal school. One of the chief theories of evolution is borne out in the feet which are no longer prehensile and the small toes of which prove that what has become useless gradually disappears.

The Woman's Privilege.

A well known belle of the Southwest who queens it in a fashionable neighborhood tributary to West Adams street, is the latest to avail herself of the woman's time-honored privilege of changing her mind. This young woman was engaged for more than a year to the son of a pioneer family of wealth and distinction and the only objection to a speedy marriage was the youth of the bride-elect. The young man is handsome and a worthy son of his esteemed father in every way, but it is just another case of "a summer night, a babbling brook, a moon serenely mellow,—lucky fellow!" and—"another night, bab-

bling brook, same moon, but quite—another fellow!" The young woman has been "away down the railroad track." She visited friends in the East where another wooer appeared and she has sent back the two-carat diamond of the first fiancé while she proudly wears the newcomer's.

Busy Week Ahead.

Next week will be a busy one for the devotees of society. Mrs. West Hughes of West Twenty-third street will give a large reception at the end of the week, Mrs. Charles R. Drake of Adams and Hoover street, with her daughters, Misses Pearl Seeley and Elizabeth Drake, will also receive a large company of friends on Thursday, and Miss Solano of Twenty-third and Figueroa streets will be hostess at a tea on the same day, entertaining a party of debutantes. The Alfred Solanos are entertaining Miss Elizabeth Wolters for a short time. The Wolters will sell their home place on Ingraham street, which they have not occupied since the death of Mrs.

Wolters, and pending the selection of a permanent residence Miss Wolters will be the guest of the Solanos, while Mr. Will Wolters makes his headquarters at the Van Nuys.

Busy Buzzi.

Signor Palma, who will be solo cornetist

Slippers Men's and Women's

Innes Slippers are just as well made and satisfactory as Innes Shoes.

Our Slippers are not merely comfortable, but trim and attractive in style and appearance; all the newest designs for men and women.

Innes Shoe Company

258 S. Broadway.

231 W. 3rd

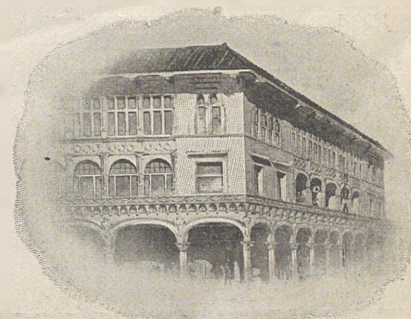


The Good Ship CABRILLO modeled after Christopher Columbus' flagship in which he made his immortal voyage to the West, is equipped as a model restaurant. Cuisine and attendance the best—the most unique restaurant in America.

The Lawton Company' Ship
Cabrillo, Venetian
Gardens and Hotel St. Mark

VENICE OF AMERICA

FRANK LAWTON
President and General Manager



ST. MARK, the Best Seaside Hotel on the Coast. Modeled after the Famous Venetian Structure. Its Accommodations are Unexcelled.



VENETIAN GARDENS AND AUDI- TORIUM.

Above the dashing waves is the Most Comfortable and Capacious Auditorium in the West.

The Gardens are a Veritable Bowers of Beauty.



The HEROLD TEN NEEDLE PROCESS

For the Painless,
Scarless and Permanent
Removal of Superfluous
Hair. It saves you

Time,
Money and
Great Discomfort

Deepest Wrinkles and Small Pox Pittings
Positively Removed.

Pasta Terresticum, the latest scientific discovery for the natural restoration of the face and the prevention of time marks! Freckles, Pimples, Acne, Eczema, Oily Skin and all facial blemishes cured by perfected methods.

S. N. HEROLD Dermatologist and
of New York and St. Louis Electrical Specialist
1151 South Flower Street, Los Angeles
Write or call for booklet.

Music for All Occasions

Dances, Weddings, Parties
Serenades, Musicales
Society Events of Every Nature

When you are in need of an orchestra, or one or more select artists, call on us. We are ready at all times with the best talent in the city.

MUSICIANS' EXCHANGE

108 Stimson Building, Third and Spring Streets
Main 3093 Los Angeles, California Home 7773
Cut this out for reference.

DESIGNERS AND ARTISTS IN HOME FURNISHINGS

The most aesthetic and
highest grade of furni-
ture, carpets, lace cur-
tains, rugs, etc.

BEACH ROBINSON CO.

1717 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

FREY'S MANTEL STORE

is now located at

12th and Los Angeles Sts.

Main 2719

Home 2719

Holiday Goods

The Christmas trade is over but we have a splendid line of Novelties in sterling silver for New Year's Remembrances.

E. GERSON

359 S. Broadway

Tel. Main 1311 Home 1260

for Ferullo in case the latter secures Morley's rink for band concerts during the remainder of the winter, is housed with Signor Pietro Buzzi at the Verdi School on Westlake avenue and Seventh streets. Signor Palma is a comely Italian with a proper regard for sartorial elegancies. He came west with Ferullo. Chevalier Guerreri, conductor of the Lombardi troupe, was the guest of Signor Buzzi during his stay. Buzzi has recently become interested in the "light guitar", for "serenade purposes only", he laughingly declares, and is growing callouses on his artistic fingers playing accompaniments to "La Paloma" beneath—the speaking, full-length portrait of Verdi which adorns the studio. Apropos of the guitar a laugh went round a local newspaper office a few days ago when some one sent in a notice of a guitar "virtuosi's" success at a parlor concert. Not long before this the society editor of the same paper received a fulsome account of a country "function" in which due praise was given one of the guests for her enjoyable performance on the "catarrh". The same paragraph contained a reference to the "conciliation" which was awarded in a bridge contest. Signor Buzzi is planning to conduct a sextet of singers through Southern California and Arizona very soon.

Charles Rollo Peters will show twenty-five canvases at Gould's shop on Fifth street, for ten days, beginning January 21. Mr. Peters has his studio at Monterey and is known among his artist friends as "Moonlight Peters."

Caution.

There's a hint to men who marry money in the incident of the very rainy evening early last week, an incident which took place in the entrance way of a fashionable café, and in which figured a man, his wife, some "little French milliner," (sh), the bouncer for the café, a fine large automobile and the rain. And here's the hint; When you anticipate a little supper for two in the quiet hours of a rainy evening, for goodness sake don't leave the auto with the family crest shining large and clear in the gaslight squarely in front of the café entrance. The proprietor and the bouncer are averse to having scenes enacted in the entrance, your wife may take cold, sitting dripping wet for two hours awaiting your exit with the "little French milliner" on your arm and the same handsome "little French milliner" may be indisposed to foot it all the way home after rolling up to the café in a swell automobile. Then too, it may be embarrassing for your better half to remind you right out in public that it was her money that bought that sinning automobile.

Patriotism and Peace.

"Arma virumque cano." If it be not treason to say it, I must insist that I do not like the sort of patriotism that has grown out of war sentiment. Since the farcical performances of 1898, audiences stand when the country's hymns are played whether by orchestra, organ or phonograph. A shrill mechanical toy was shrieking out the "Star Spangled Banner" during the pause in a lecture the other night and the audience rose. An Irish girl near me exclaimed, "Stand up, you bad American, where is your patriotism?" Said I, "Not recognized by persons who have just been stamping their feet to the accompaniment of the Chopin Marche

Funébre." Bruce Gordon Kingsley played the same number at his recital last week and again the audience stood. Why did it require butchery to arouse a national spirit? At a recent dinner the cut and dried toasts were dispensed with and each guest was invited to speak upon the subject nearest his heart. It was then that your demure Deborah regretted that she had not the gift of oratory. Ignorant persons often maintain that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was the immediate cause of the Civil war. It was not, but I do think that a few stories like Hallie Ermine Rives's "In the Wake of War," preferably somewhat longer ones, would have a more telling effect upon the minds and hearts of the people than sentimental ballads that "glorify" the sacrifices of conflict. I do not admire Miss Rives's method of advertising, her husband's press agent stories about her tandem ostrich team, her presentation at court etc., nor do I think she is making good use of her talent reducing Shakespeare to juvenile prose form, but "In the Wake of War" makes my blood boil. Antonio Apache in a review of "Strongheart" gave pathetic utterance to the emotions of an American "of another class," and the sentence which caused me most to pause contained the reminder that ancestry is a very uncertain premise. The only thing of which I am certain is that we all spring from blood-thirsty people. The Holy (!) Inquisition was a Spanish institution, the massacre of St. Bartholomew was a French horror, every river in England and Scotland has run blood, Irish kings mutilated the bodies of dead enemies and the practice of Caesar in England have not been improved upon by

Dress Overcoats

There is nothing nicer for dress wear than a swell black overcoat.

We have them in large variety—serge lined or silk lined and silk faced.

Every length from 42-inch to 52-inch—every price from \$15 to \$40.

Made by first-class makers, form fitting and semi-form fitting.

We certainly can please you if you need an overcoat.

Harris & Frank
London Clothing Co.

LEADING CLOTHIERS
337-341 South Spring Street



The outdoor life
is the thing...

We provide for it.

Greatest
Sporting Goods
House on the
Pacific Coast

THE WM. H. HOEGEE CO., Incorporated
Both Phones Ex. 87 138-140-142 S. Main St.

the conquerors in the Congo districts. The "Scottish Chiefs" which is put into the hands of every young student glorifies conflict with such texts as "God Armeth the Patriot" but it does not show that a common practice of the time was the dismemberment of conquered heroes. Romances of English court life of a few centuries ago show us "Nell Gwyn," the orange woman, and Mary Tudor, the love of Brandon, in most amiable moods but they do not give a hint of the ugly human passions which caused the murder of seventeen-year-old Lady Jane Grey and which caused numerous similar atrocities of Stirling and London towers. Dr. Frank Lydston is among the noted alienists who dare to come forward with the plain statement that military genius exhibited in a Napoleon or an Alexander is often no more than an applied expression of an instinct for murder and rapine. Immediately after the historical peace conference at The Hague the several mighty nations represented went home and strengthened their already mighty armies and navies. I never was much of an admirer of a Maxim gun or an armed cruiser. I shall stand and shout aloud as well at the sound of a national anthem when another peace conference shows that the "heirs of all ages, in the foremost files of time" shy at slaughter, that another King Oscar, relinquishing a scepter without bloodshed, does not startle the world militant, and that a change in governmental tactics does not demand that the bodies of King and Queen be tossed out of a window upon the garden walk.

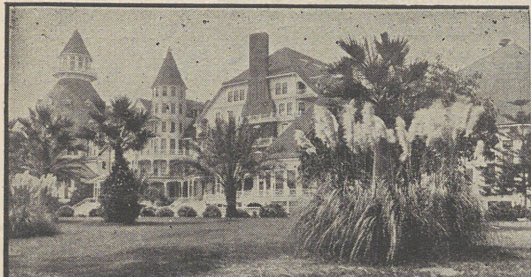
*World
Renowned Women's*

KNOX HATS

FROM FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

ROSSITER

The "Smart Hat" Shop
535 South Broadway



HOTEL DEL CORONADO

Most Delightful Climate on Earth.

Motto: "BEST OF EVERYTHING."

American Plan \$4 per day and upward.
Golf, tennis, polo and other outdoor sports every day in the year.

Fishing, boating and bathing are the very best
Send for booklet to

MORGAN ROSS, Manager, Coronado Beach, Cal.
Or see H. F. NORCROSS Agent, 334 So. Spring St., Los Angeles
Tel. A 6789. Main 3917

Children in Spanish Dances.

Miss Lottita Corella has issued unique and attractive invitations for a children's Christmas party to be given Saturday morning in Cummooh Hall. The usual steps of the modern dances will be interspersed with fancy Spanish dances with castanets and tambourines and the old California dance and song of "El Sombrero Blanco." The final number of the program will be a merry sleigh-bell march led by Santa Claus, in which all the young people will take part.

Santa Barbara's Whirl.

Santa Barbara is certainly enjoying the liveliest season in her history, and last week was the gayest in society's annals, for every afternoon and evening bristled with luncheons, teas, bridge parties, dinners and dances. Much informal and delightful entertaining has been done on the war ships. The first event of note was the dance given on the Charleston on Monday afternoon by Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Russell for Miss Margery Bull, the young daughter of Captain and Mrs. James H. Bull, who is a student at the Blanchard-Gamble School, and still several years distant from her debut. Miss Margery is very pretty and attractive, and she had as her aides a charming bevy of schoolmates, among whom was the daughter of Mrs. Alexander of San Francisco. Sunday afternoon Lieutenant-Commander and Mrs. Russell gave a luncheon on the Charleston in honor of Mrs. Wendall Lee Simpson of San Francisco. Nearly all the ships were gay with luncheons and dinners on Sunday, Captain Mulligan giving a breakfast. Monday evening the flagship band played for the weekly "hop" at the Potter and the officers were present in force.

One of the handsomest and most successful of hostesses was Mrs. Edward F. R. Vail, who gave a buffet luncheon on Tuesday, at her country seat in Montecito. This is the first of three such entertainments that the young matron will give. Bridge tables were put in request immediately after the luncheon.

A smart function was the luncheon given by Miss Margaret Stow at La Patera, on Tuesday, in honor of Miss Edna and Miss Sidney Davis, of San Francisco. Among the guests were Miss Elizabeth Livermore, the Misses Callaghan, of San Francisco, and Miss McElrath, of Oakland, who is the house guest in Santa Barbara of her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Makewell.

Miss Velda Wason, of Cleveland, gave a dinner at the Potter, Tuesday evening, for Miss Elizabeth White, also of Cleveland, who is her guest.

Mrs. Arthur Lord, of New York, gave a dinner at her handsome Montecito place, Wednesday evening, for Admiral and Mrs. Swinburne. Holly formed a feature of the decorations, and the Christmas spirit was further evidenced by a crimson bell swung over the table, from which fell a shower of appropriate gifts. Spanish musicians played on stringed instruments and sang the sentimental ballads of their native land, and there was a unique charm to the whole affair.

Wednesday was a favorite day for luncheons, Mrs. Charles Carrier entertaining at the Santa Barbara Club for Mrs. Ronald Thomas, Mrs. Arthur Alexander giving a recherche luncheon at her residence on Garden street, while Admiral and Mrs. Swinburne gave a big luncheon on the Charleston, only women being present, though their husbands and the officers of the

THE WONDERS OF THE COLORADO DESERT

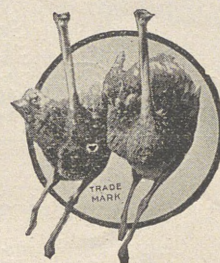
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

By George Wharton James. Illustrated in color, etc., by Carl Eytel. Two volumes, price \$5.00 net.

A graphic description of the Colorado desert region in Southern California. Its rivers and its mountains, its canyons and its springs, its life and its history are pictured and described, including an account of a recent journey made down the overflow of the Colorado river to the mysterious Salton Sea; with thirty-three full page plates and over three hundred pen and ink sketches.

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co.

Successors to STOLL & THAYER CO.
THE BIG BOOK STORE 252 S. SPRING STREET



We Sell Ostrich Feathers

Tips, Plumes, Fans, Muffs, Boas, Stoles, etc. A magnificent \$50,000 stock, from which to select.

Repair Department All repair work is handled by the same skilled operators who manufacture our new goods. All repair work promptly and properly executed

Camston Ostrich Farm

Phones { C9078 East 1973 South Pasadena, Cal.
Los Angeles City Sales Store 224 W. Third St.

FOR CANDIES OF QUALITY :: ::

Ye Sign of Ye Orange Blossom

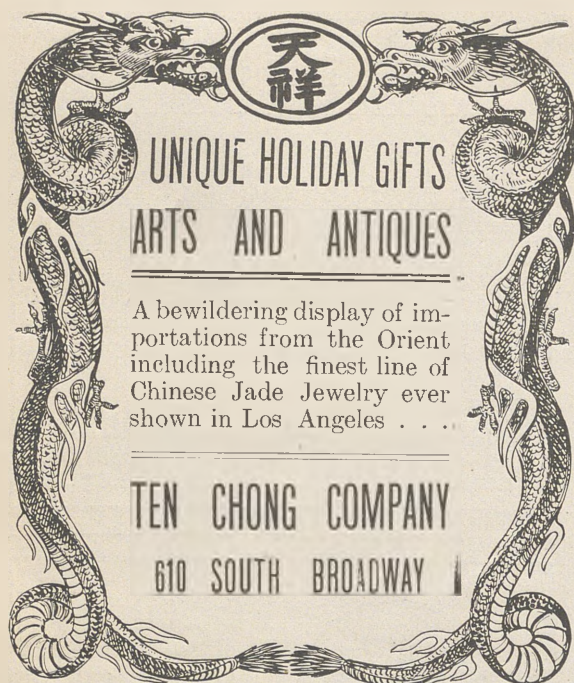
211 West Fourth Street
OPPOSITE The ANGELUS

WE WANT YOU TO COMPARE OUR PRICES THAT'S ALL.

WE OPEN ACCOUNTS ON A CONSERVATIVE BASIS WITH RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Niles Pease Furniture Co.

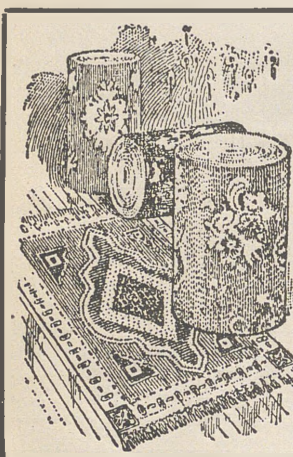
439-441-443 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES, CAL.



UNIQUE HOLIDAY GIFTS
ARTS AND ANTIQUES

A bewildering display of importations from the Orient including the finest line of Chinese Jade Jewelry ever shown in Los Angeles . . .

TEN CHONG COMPANY
610 SOUTH BROADWAY



Our Carpet Department

Occupying the entire top floor full of the best that money and keen discernment can assemble. We carry only the best of the best. Prices are notably low.

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO
631-35 S. Spring St.

LEVY'S CAFE
N. W. CORNER THIRD and MAIN

The Most Elegant, Spacious and Best Conducted Cafe and Restaurant on the Pacific Coast :: :: :: ::

Prof. Ferdinand Stark; and his fine orchestra every evening from 6 to 8 and from 9:15 to 12:15. Every Wednesday evening Prof. Stark, with a reinforced orchestra of twenty soloists, gives a grand concert of 18 selections. For these "Pop" Concerts seats may be reserved. Cars run to all parts of the city.

Be Sure to Visit
Hotel Del Monte
By the Sea, near historic Monterey

On your way to San Francisco, by way of Southern Pacific Coast line. Why not make Del Monte your winter home? Special one and two day round-trip tickets to San Francisco for guests of the hotel. There is no place like it anywhere. Eighteen-hole golf course attracts golfing enthusiasts from everywhere. Only one hundred and twenty-five miles South of San Francisco. For more details apply to Los Angeles Agency, 222 South Spring St.



"One Price and Right Price"
Williamson Piano Co.
Behr, Shouinger, McPhail, Hardman, Herrington, Hensel. "Hardman Autotone."
STANDARD SEWING MACHINE AGCY, 327 S. SPRING

ships were invited to the reception and dance that followed. Coincidentally, each of these hostesses chose poinsettias and glowing crimson carnations, with bows of tulle, for their table decorations.

Mrs. Harry Dater, Jr., of New York, who is spending the season with her husband and his mother at the home of their relative, Mr. J. W. Gillespie, of Montecito, gave a bridge-luncheon Thursday, at the Italian Villa.

The Oriental room at the Potter Hotel was a brilliant scene Thursday evening when Mrs. Clinton B. Hale gave a dinner followed by a dance.

Friday was comparatively quiet, though Lieutenant-Commander and Mrs. Niblack gave a very smart tea on the Chicago for Mrs. Swinburne.

The Richardson Barbecue.

Saturday was the day of the barbecue on the terraces at Mira Vista, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Richardson's beautiful country seat at Montecito. The scene was one worthy of an artist's pencil, and it will be long before the persons who were there cease to date events "from the Richardsons' barbecue." Nearly a hundred people were seated at the tables on the terraces and when the pits were opened, though the birds did not begin to sing, most appetizing odors revealed wonderfully cooked beef, chickens, corn and potatoes. Then there were singers and dancers whom the host had imported from Mexico for the occasion. After the barbecue there was a cold collation for those to whom the outdoor cooking did not appeal, and when the guests had had their fill of Spanish dances, singing and music, they repaired to the open, where broncho busting was the entertainment of the afternoon. Not content with the exertions of the day, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson gave a violet dinner in the evening for Captain and Mrs. Winslow. The other guests at the dinner were Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Carman, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Beale, Mrs. McBirney, Miss Fitzpatrick, Miss Margaret Stow, Dick Carman, Jr., New York; Col. Smith, London, Ontario, and Captain Badger, U. S. N.

Mr. J. W. Gillespie was the last host to figure in the week's gaiety, and his dinner was a worthy climax. Covers were laid for Admiral and Mrs. Swinburne, the guests of honor, Admiral and Mrs. Bowman H. McCalla, Mr. and Mrs. William Miller Graham, Mrs. Duncan Draper, Mrs. Arthur Lord, Mrs. William Disston, Miss Delfina Dibblee, Madame Dater, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dater, of New York; Mr. Constein, Mr. Poteet, Mr. Walcott, Captain Mulligan. Later the diners motored to the Potter dance.

Captain Winslow gave a dinner on the Charleston, Friday evening, when covers were laid for twenty, and later there was dancing.

This week is filled with engagements, chief among which are Mrs. Bowman H. McCalla's bridge party and reception on Wednesday, for her daughter, Miss Lily McCalla, and Miss Alice Hoffman, of San Francisco, and the royal entertainment for a big company of guests planned by Mr. and Mrs. Milo M. Potter and Miss Nina Jones for the end of the week.

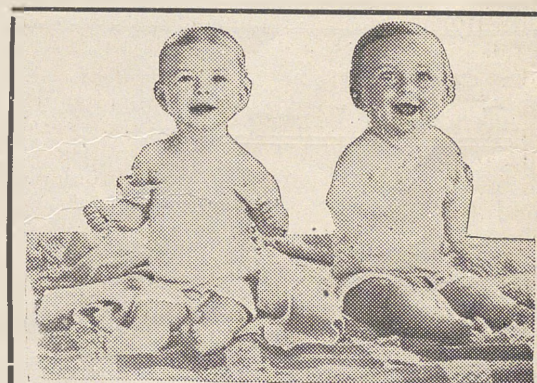
Wail of the Rinks.

The revival of interest in the numerous roller skating rinks of the city which the projectors of the enterprises assured themselves and their stockholders was sure to come this fall has as yet failed to materialize. In one instance one of the best rinks in the city closed its doors to skaters and tried to lure people into the big structure with dancing as the

source of entertainment. Dancing, so far as public dances at so much per whirl is concerned, proved to be even deader than roller skating, and the rink in question is now open once more for its original object. Almost any rink in the city can be rented for any purpose, from a prizefight to a dog show, and the problem that is facing the people who have invested large sums in these immense buildings is the very slim chance they have of getting their money out. Society appears to have dropped the skating craze almost as suddenly as it embraced the sport, and the "society nights" and the gatherings of a Certain Night Skating Class which last spring afforded society folk no little amusement, are now painfully conspicuous by their absence from the announcements of the rinks—much to the sadness of the purveyors of the sport, for society people were charged double rates for the fun of gathering by themselves, with hoi polloi shut out for the particular night.

Devilish.

To give the devil his due, the Graphic this week published one of the most creditable "Special Editions" that was ever brought out in this land of special everythings. The number is made up of views taken fifteen, eighteen and twenty years ago, some of them longer ago than that, compared, line for line, with views made from the same spots respectively, today. The result is unbelievable. Even a man who has lived in Southern California for years will doubt the witness of these pictures. Winfield Scott may have his faults, but he certainly hit a great idea in this Christmas number of the Graphic.—*Pasadena News.*



GOOD JUDGEMENT IN FEEDING Makes Healthy Babies

Sunbrights Baby Food is scientifically prepared, containing the many important elements of nutriment required to build up the bodies of growing infants. It is a perfect modifier of cow's milk and when properly used in correct proportion with milk is an ideal baby food. It contains no drugs, being made of carefully selected California grains, is easily digested and is most nourishing and palatable.

For Sale by Druggists.

Nurse sent (without cost) with free sample to any baby in Los Angeles. Telephone, Main 4189 Home 6770. Instructive Mothers Book Mailed Free Upon Request.

Sunbrights California Food Co.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

BE PARTICULAR ABOUT YOUR SHOES

Be very careful to have the Cummings Label on them. It is a guarantee of shoe goodness—it means all that is best in material, new in fashion and a saving in price. Our "Footforms" are \$6 shoes for \$5—with Cummings label only.

W. E. Cummings Shoe Co.

Fourth and Broadway.

Lucille's Letter

My dear Harriet:—

I know, dear, just how you feel. "The morning after" is always a mournful ditty, but for the mother of a large family the aftermath of Christmas day is something to make a stone shudder. I will promise not to say Christmas or mention presents once more this year, dear girl, if you will let me just tell you one thing more.

You know the Coulters have had quite the most wonderfully decorated, filled and adorned store in all the city this season. They have certainly exhausted every effort to please, and in doing so have a large left-over stock of fancy articles that come to sight only once a year. Such things as toilet cases, silver backed "everything's," from a tooth brush to a suit case, baskets, cushions, glass-ware and all the novelties that arrived in honor of Santa Claus are to be disposed of at "a third off," all around. So you see, dear, for those friends that have been forgotten or overlooked, here comes a last call from Coulter's dandy establishment, in plenty of time for New Year's day. This clever hint I had from our jolly friend, Mr. Priddy, who, I'm sorry to tell you is breaking loose from his moorings at Coulter's after sixteen years splendid work and is going into some other gigantic business scheme for the uplifting of this bustling city. By the time this reaches you, his happy face will be "wreathed in tears" en route to New York.

I dropped into the Hungerford Sister's dressmaking establishment this week at 436 South Broadway, and found them all too busy to talk; snowed under with evening gowns and swagger garments for the coming festivities. I snooped around and saw some delightful novelties, just arrived from Paris, and gowns of Marquissette cloth in a green and an apricot, wonderfully hand-embroidered round the foot of the skirts. A black net embroidered in silver was just being completed for the Tournament of Roses ball at the Green.

The Boston Store was just packing up an exquisite creation in cloth of gold for the next Assembly when I went through their handsome parlors the other day. Dear, little Mrs. Haight, the head of this department, tells me that they have been doing wonderful things this season in the lace gown and wrap line. Such prices as people give for these things now-a-days! Three hundred dollars per garment comes as easy and often as fifty dollar bills in former years. The Boston Store has some beautiful little ready-made gowns in soft silk, made "en Princesse", ranging

from sixty dollars up, and anyone knows what a saving of time and temper it is just to step into one of those dainty evening gowns.

Before, I go farther, my child, I must stop to tell you of one of my most precious Christmas gifts. This consists of a beautiful buckle, exquisitely designed and made after some ancient pattern out of the original ore from one of the Goldfield mines. The manufacturer of this artistic piece of jewelry was Gerson, of 359 South Broadway, one of the oldest established firms in the city, and the only one that models and creates its merchandise on the spot. Copies from the antique, in pins, brooches, necklaces, lovely tiaras and pendants, in rare patterns and designs, can be made to order at Gerson's, and any stone or ore is cut and polished to suit the fancy of the owner. Mr. Gerson has a charmingly attractive place of business, of course, jam-full of lovely and tempting things, but the originality of their designs and the fact that we haven't to wait a month or two till our gems, however valuable, have been sent to some unknown "somewhere," to be cut, was to me the chief attraction of this very reliable old shop. So, my dear, whenever any of our now numerous millionaire miners nonchalantly tenders you a pretty bit of ore from his "cleft in the rock," take it, and remember Gerson's, the diamond merchant and jeweler, at 359 S. Broadway.

The hidden, but ever necessary, garments, white underwear for women, will be the subject of under-breath discussion next week. For Blackstones will be in the lead with the January sales, and commencing Saturday, there will be a "hot old time" over the sample sale of ladies' lingerie. One third off the marked price, and no two patterns the same! "Samples" these are, and if I'm not mistaken, when our young people get "on," there will be a "glorious battle of the petticoat." The Blackstones handle always the very best assortment of underwear anyway, even at their regular prices, and when one gets samples at "a third off"—well, you know how the department will look, don't you, Harriet?

Myer Siegel's for women's and children's wear, at 251 South Broadway, is a name to conjure with this week. They have just received a consignment of the correctest and newest things in ladies' waists, to be worn in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and seven. With finest of batiste for a background these tempting things come in all the loveliest laces and embroideries, inserted and applied in the very latest designs. I saw a stunning waist of dotted net, over silk, criss-crossed all over with wide ribbon straps or bands, narrowing towards the shoulder. Stunning thing, you know, dear, exceedingly "New Yorky" and daring. These waists come in blue and pink as well

as black and white straps, and call for the moderate price of ten dollars apiece. "Siegel's" has at the upresent the fullest assortment of novelties in the "coming waist" of any one establishment in this city.

The Eastern tourist, of whom we have a horde already, is brimful of anticipation of the coming Rose Festival at Pasadena. It will be a gorgeous affair, no doubt, and when one reflects that it is to be crowned and graced by a real queen in a twelve thousand dollar gown, won't it be worth a rubbering?

Onz, at 232 S. Hill St., is making just the reputation and the success, I anticipated when I first told you of this clever and smart ladies' tailor. Does anything ever look better than a trim "tailor-made?" Provided of course, you have "a figure." But Onz can overcome deficiencies or excrescences even in this matter. He can make you a figure as well as a gown.

The Ville de Paris is teaching our people a thing or two as to how to put on style for the occasion. Mons. Fusenot does not furnish the automobile, but he does pretty nearly all the rest. Marvelous picnic baskets for the lunch that follows, fitted out completely for either a "two-some" or a party of twelve; everything there to make the heart of the motorer happy and glad. Then the auto-coats and fascinating mink veils—naughty things surely made for the mishap of the chauffeur—hoods, caps, gloves, and goggles, and such stylish looking negligee wraps and plaids! The Ville de Paris caters to the people who are lucky enough to motor, and our handsome friend, Mr. McKee, knows pretty well what is the becoming and correct thing for the smart party, at all events, for those of the female persuasion.

Are you going to the Bachelors' Ball or have the holidays ruined you?

Once more, adieu.

Yours always,

LUCILLE.

South Figueroa Street, December twenty-sixth.

The Graphic's Christmas supplement, the finest souvenir of Los Angeles ever published, will be mailed to any address, with the sender's name, 25c a copy, including postage.

A ten-year-old cynic in the San Francisco public schools, when instructed to write an essay on the disaster, commenced: "The earthquake and fire in San Francisco, although first looked upon as a great calamity, really did a great deal of good. It purified the city of underground Chinatown and burned down thirty-nine churches."

A story of extraordinary deafness was unfolded at a recent meeting of a medical society in Philadelphia. An elderly woman, exceedingly hard of hearing, lived near the river. One afternoon a war-ship fired a salute of ten guns. The woman, alone in her little house, waited until the booming ceased. Then she smoothed her dress, brushed her hair back in a quaint manner, and said, sweetly, "Come in."

Reduced AXMINSTER RUGS

Axminster rugs—what woman doesn't know their beauty, their durability, their suitability for parlor or bedroom. And any woman who knows our stocks knows that for variety and excellence of quality they are unexcelled hereabouts.

These extra good bargains in these extra good rugs for the present.

9x12 Axminster rugs, in handsome colorings, \$19.50 instead of \$24.00. 9x12 Axminster rugs for \$21.85 instead of \$27.50.

Coulter & Dry Goods Co.

219-229 S. Broadway

224-228 S. Hill St.

Correspondence Papers

Invitations, Calling Cards

Monogrammed Writing Paper

Excellence of production and the faultless style of Ford Smith & Little Co. stationery have earned for this establishment the commendation of a most discriminating clientele.

Stationery bought here cannot be criticised unfavorably.

FORD SMITH & LITTLE CO.

Engravers—Stationers—Die Stampers

Next to the "ville" 313 SO. BROADWAY



We are making special appointments every day for Corset fitting. Get one of our cards or 'phone Home A3105, and let us register the day you wish to be fitted. Expert fitters pay special attention to your wants. Every Corset guaranteed at

La Marque

Exclusive Corset and Lingerie Shop.
340 SOUTH BROADWAY

Where Are They?

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Gilbert are occupying their new home, "Cresta Ardilla" on Piedmont Drive, Altadena.

Dr. and Mrs. D. J. Brannan of Flagstaff, Ariz., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. McDonald.

Mrs. D. M. Riordan of 942 South Burlington avenue is spending the holidays at Fort Bayard, N. M.

Mr. Stewart O'Melveny of 1148 South Figueroa street is home from Stanford for the holidays.

Miss Kate Van Nuys of West Sixth street has returned from school at Washington, D. C., for the holidays.

Mrs. C. P. Smith of Philadelphia is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haywood of West Ninth street.

Mr. John B. Miller, president of the Edison Electric company, has returned from a two months' stay in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coburn Turner and family, and Mrs. Lucia Burnett sail for Honolulu next Saturday. The Turners have rented their house on West Washington street to Mrs. Wellington Rand.

Receptions, Etc.

December 22—Mrs. Joseph Banning, 945 Westlake avenue; musicale for Miss Anita Patton.

December 22—Mrs. Henry C. Dillon and the Misses Dillon, 684 Benton boulevard; reception.

December 22—Mr. Stewart O'Melveny, 1148 South Figueroa street; dinner.

December 25—Mrs. E. Carroll, 510 Palmetto Drive; Christmas party.

December 25—Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Lynn, 2306 Wilshire boulevard; cards.

December 26—Mrs. Richard Burns, 2402 Wilshire boulevard; cards.

December 27—Mrs. James C. Drake, 2715 South Hoover street; dancing party for Miss Daphne Drake.

December 27—Second Assembly at Kramer's.

Never buy even one piece of Furniture, a yard of Carpet or Draperies without seeing us. You'll lose money if you do.

**BARKER
BROS.**

413-17 S. Main St. 420-24 S. Spring St.
The Largest Furniture House on the Coast.

Main 1971
Home 1971
Conradi
Dianmonds, Gems, Watches
and Fine Jewelry.

Mr. Conradi, the head of the company, has recovered from his long and severe illness, and is now giving his entire attention to business.
203-205 S. Spring St. Under Hollenbeck Hotel

Home F 7864

Broadway 5131

Hungerford Sisters

Gowns

Importers

Model Gowns

Wraps, Blouses, Laces,

Trimnings and Parisian Novel-
ties.



55 Parmelee-Dohmann Bldg.

444 So. Broadway

December 28—Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Dutton, 1633 South Flower street; masquerade.

Date Book.

December 29—Jonathan Club; New Year's Jinks.
January 1—Jonathan Club; at home.

January 1—Mrs. Morris Albee, 1229 West Twenty-third street; tea for Miss Mabel Garnsey.

January 1—Tournament of Roses ball; Hotel Green, Pasadena.

January 1—Phi Rho Sigma; dance.

January 2—Third Assembly at Kramer's.

January 3—Mrs. Hugh MacNeil, 2408 South Figueroa; dancing party for Miss Marian MacNeil.

January 3—Miss Laura Solano, Twenty-third and Figueroa; luncheon.

January 3—Mrs. West Hughes, West Twenty-third street; reception.

January 3—Mrs. Charles R. Drake, South Hoover street; reception.

January 8—Bachelors Cotillions' Club; dance at Kramer's.

January 12—Girls Collegiate School; dance at Kramer's.

February 12—Fourth Assembly at Kramer's.

Engagements.

Miss Bertha Sanborn, daughter of Mr. R. H. Sanborn of Santa Ana, to Mr. Harry Heffner.

Among the Artists

After the first of the year, in Room 371 of the Pacific Electric Building, may be seen, any afternoon between 2 and 4 o'clock, the interesting Caballeria collection of old paintings. The paintings have lately been moved from the Chamber of Commerce Building and hung by Dr. Palmer in the rooms of the Archaeological Institute. They were originally given by wealthy Spaniards to the mission fathers, who hung them in the old missions, where they remained until 1834, when they were dispersed. They were re-collected by Father Caballeria of the Plaza church, and given by him to the Archaeological Institute for a nominal sum. There are fifty-four paintings in all, two of which some critics feel assured were done by Murillo or an eminent member of his school. Bishop Conaty has promised to add objects of historical interest to the collection, on one condition, that a room be set apart for relics of the days of the padres. This, it is hoped, may be done.

The Archaeological Institute, which was only founded in November, 1903, has accomplished a great work in the short time of its existence. It now has four hundred members, and is entirely supported by dues and voluntary subscriptions, having as yet no endowment fund. This institution deserves to be sustained by the community. An hour could not be better spent than in the company of Dr. Palmer, who has given much time and thought to preserving these relics of olden days.

There is a painting by J. Linnell called "The Wooded Stream," to be seen at 1906 Michigan avenue. It formerly belonged to the Earl of Moray, of Darnaway Castle, Scotland.

William Wendt has in his studio, at 2814 N. Sichel street, a dozen or more canvases, which he began at Laguna, where he passed five months last year. They represent the canyon back of the beach, during the early spring. One picture shows Laguna canyon with masses of mustard in bloom. This piece was intended for the Corcoran exhibit, but was not completed in time. Mr. Wendt chooses wild and rocky hillsides for his themes and succeeds in giving a sense of distance difficult to attain. Mrs. Wendt works in clay,

making bas-relief portraits and medals. She is now working on a design for a fountain and also an arch for the Chicago lake-front, similar to the Washington arch in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Wendt receive visitors on Sunday afternoons.

There is at present at Gould's a couple of oil paintings by C. Chapel Judson, who is head of the art department at Berkeley. One is a good study of the sand dunes at Monterey, and the other shows the old Chinatown there.

Miss Regina O'Kane has recently returned from a six months' stay at Capistrano, bringing with her numerous sketches, which she hopes to show her friends in January. Miss O'Kane stopped long enough in the old mission town to discover many beauties which escape the hurried tourist. Miss Helen E. Coan, who formerly shared Miss O'Kane's studio in Cummock Hall, has removed to 204 N. Burlington street.

Joseph Greenbaum has started a life class, meeting in his studio three times a week.

Tomorrow the Painters Club will meet and determine on what pictures to exhibit on Broadway during January. A. C. Conner, the president of the club, is at present in Colton making some sketches.

Wm. Swift Daniel last week held an exhibition of his water colors in Riverside and is preparing to take some of his pictures to New Orleans during the first of the year.

Granville Redmond has just finished a picture called "A Cloudy Day at Monterey," which he sent last week to the 102nd annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts. As the pictures were due December 22. Mr. Redmond was obliged to wire to the Quaker City for a special dispensation, which was granted him. He expects his picture to arrive about the first of January. The gallery will not open to the public until January 21.

J. W. Clawson, who has a studio adjoining Redmond's, has been working on a portrait of Mr. H. E. Huntington. At present Mr. Clawson is in San Francisco doing some portraits for the directors of the Family Club, of that city.

The American Fine Arts Association opened last week with an exhibition which promises to be of perennial interest. Among the many many good pictures I noticed particularly one by C. H. Harlow (1787—1819) a portrait of Admiral York. It has freshness and charm, the background being suggestive without being too dominant. Harlow was a pupil of Sir Thomas Lawrence. Another good canvas is a moonlight scene by Robert C. Minor, giving that peculiar prismatic effect produced sometimes by moonlight seen through fleecy clouds. The picture will repay study for anyone sensitive to color values. Lovers of the beautiful will find the gallery in the Blanchard Building, a restful place to withdraw to for a needed quiet half hour any day.

J. Bond Francisco has, in his studio on Albany street, a large canvas showing the Grand Canyon in morning light. It is a piece of brilliant coloring, a revelation of what sun and rock can do to enchant the eye when interpreted by a man of feeling. Mr. Francisco makes one feel the sparkle of the desert.

PEREZ FIELD.

On the Stage and Off

A four-act play by Clyde Fitch, with the widely known Maxine Elliott in the principal role, is drawing the crowds to the Mason Opera House this week. The author has achieved a passing celebrity as the writer of a good many plays, some of them very successful, and some of them too evidently written, like the one under consideration, when the author was filling an order and was short on the goods. "Her Great Match" bears all the marks of hurry in its construction, as well as in its dialogue. There is not a really bright line in it, or if there is, it was buried by the actors, and the story, which is confusing in the extreme, is in the last act wound up with great suddenness and in an inartistic way, as if the author had been glad to get the whole thing off his hands.

It must be admitted that the development of the story is hindered by the bad elocution of the actor people in this company, whose manner of delivering the English language more nearly resembles the act of mastication than of speech. That their lines are intended to be understood does not seem to have crossed their minds, and the technical knowledge that would enable them to fill a house of the size of the Mason without any apparent exertion is entirely wanting, except in the case of Mrs. Cottrelly, who personates the Grand Duchess. To add to the difficulty, two of the characters have to use a strong German accent. From a printed synopsis of the play it is to be gathered that the author has not taken the trouble to weave a series of incidents that would have the appearance of probability, although the whole interest of his story depends upon its apparent adherence to facts. There is an impossible Englishman, very badly played, who is depicted as so desirous of wearing a German title of nobility, to wit, that of a baron, that he draws a cheque for 40,000 pounds and hands it to an American adventuress of whom he knows nothing, upon her promise that he shall obtain the desired honor. There is a German princeling who makes violent love to the principal beauty, whose step-mother is the swindling woman, who almost gets away with the grand prize of 40,000 pounds; but failing that, absconds to Belgium.

The German prince proposes a morganatic marriage, to which Miss Elliott objects in a supposedly passionate manner, and evidently intends to weep, but the difficulty is solved by the prince retiring from the "King business" for the purpose of marrying the lovely American girl of his choice, and in a very hurried closing scene the audience is left to imagine that everything ends in the conventional way.

The Grand Duchess is the most entertaining figure in the cast. She is a human creature and is interpreted with rare art by Mrs. Cottrelly. There is also one scene in the piece that has a genuine human touch in it, and that is the gathering of the family, consisting of father, son and daughter, on the morning after the ball. The humor of it is sardonic, but it brought out the greatest applause of the evening.

Miss Elliott is featured in the press for her beauty and her gowns. People flock to see her and them, but nobody has the temerity to support her claims to consideration as an actress. She is statuesque, has beautiful black hair, fine eyes and regular features, the latter suffering from too much "make-up."

She has the lisping, languid speech of a spoiled drawing-room beauty, and is without the magnetism that could lend a compelling charm to her physical attractiveness.

The play, written for the express purpose of affording Miss Elliott an opportunity to display her attractions, fulfills its object, if not in the most artistic manner possible, yet in a way that gives apparent satisfaction to the audience.

The beginning of the dramatic season at the new Auditorium was celebrated on Christmas night with the performance of that once famous and still highly sensational thriller, "The Great Ruby," in five acts and twelve scenes, presented by the newly organized local Ferris Stock Company. Like the deacon's wonderful one-hoss shay, there are "traces of age" in the "Great Ruby" since the time when it attracted crowds to the London Drury Lane Theater, but it has been modernized by the introduction of automobiles, electric lights and a few other touches of more or less subtlety. The balloon, pronounced a "bloon," is there, and the four-horsed drag, and the crowd of children and the mob, the policemen and the gaily dressed throng of pretty girls. In fact nothing is wanting to make the production impressive, and as a spectacle it is of the first class. The acting also is of a kind that does more than justice to the literary merits of the play. In a large cast and on a first night's performance with new stage hands, some weak spots and some long waits might be expected, as the manager explained between acts in a jocular speech to the audience, but the performance was surprisingly good, and barring the waits, quite satisfactory.

The company contains some very good people. Florence Stone is admirably fitted to the part she plays in this piece. She is an actress of talent and discretion, full of animation, attractive in person and gowned in excellent taste. Miss Browning, as the Countess Charkoff, the adventuress, does not play the part in the conventional way, but uses a repressed manner which, while not so popular with the gallery gods, indicates artistic taste. Rosalind Coghlan, the ingenue, is a charming little actress and shows much promise. A good word must also be said for Jean Marsden, as the cockney young woman cashier at the hotel. As for the men, the list is too long for recapitulation, but headed by Andrew Robson and Richard Thornton, they do ample justice to the several parts they play. If the management succeeds in keeping up the pace it has started, there is no doubt of its popular success.

One innovation in theatrical matters was announced from the stage; namely, the intention to hold what were called "reception matinees," at which the audience, after the performance, was promised admission behind the scenes for the purpose of "becoming acquainted" with the actors. Matinee idols at other theaters must look to their laurels.

GEORGE A. DOBINSON.

There is a "turn" at the Orpheum this week of a dramatic force and artistic value necessarily rather rare in vaudeville. Julius Steger, a tenor, of light but rarely sweet tone, and an actor of considerable emotional power, is the central figure in the one-act play called "The Fifth Commandment." A young girl on her birthday has brought into the house of her grandfather two wandering minstrels. The old man whose sole soft spot is for his grand-daughter has a peculiar and

THE AUDITORIUM

"Theatre Beautiful"

SPARKS M. BERRY, Manager

The Ferris Stock Company and Miss Florence Stone

Last times Saturday and Sunday in

"THE GREAT RUBY"

Next week, commencing Monday evening, a beautiful production of the world-famous novel play,

"Graustark"

or "Love Behind the Throne."

THE COMPANY

Miss FLORENCE STONE	Andrew Robson
Eleanor Browning	Richard Thornton
Rosaline Coghlan	Ramsey Wallace
Hazel Buckham	Richard Pitman
Jane Elton	Harry Cashman
Louise Royce	Hale Hamilton
Gertrude Nelson	Fred Andrews
Edith Jackson	L. N. Scott
Lucile Fairfield	DICK FERRIS

Seats Now Selling. Prices 10, 25, 35 and 50c

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

Phones 2367 Main 5186

ENTERTAINMENT CLUBS—FOR BEGINNERS

Now Forming—Meet in January

Each club is limited to eight members and receives professional instruction in Acting, Characteristic Stage Dancing, Physical and Grace Culture. Club Rates—References required. For particulars apply to

The Marie Kenney Dramatic Studio

1002 S. Flower, Cor. 10th Home Phone 4863

Mason Opera House

H. C. Wyatt, Lessee and Manager.

Entire Week Commencing

MONDAY, DECEMBER 31st.

with a New Year's Matinee and Saturday Matinee. First appearance in Los Angeles of the distinguished English artist,

Olga Nethersole

Supported by Frank Mills and her London Company, presenting the following repertoire:

Monday Evening	-	SAPHO
New Year's Matinee	-	SAPHO
New Year's Night	The 2nd Mrs. Tanqueray	
Wednesday Evening	-	Adrienne Lecocq
Thursday Evening	-	CARMEN
Friday Evening	-	THE LABYRINTH
Saturday Matinee	-	SAPHO
Saturday Evening	-	SAPHO

SEAT SALE NOW ON

PRICES: 50c, 75c, \$1.00 \$1.50 and \$2.00

THE CHUTES

LEHIGH INVESTMENT COMPANY
ADMISSION 10 CENTS
NOV. 4th, 1906 to MARCH 4th, 1907
Los Angeles Mid-Winter Carnival

FREE CHUTES, FREE MERRY-GO-ROUND, FREE MINATURE RAILWAY, FREE THEATRE PERFORMANCE, FREE VAUDEVILLE PERFORMANCE, Balloon Ascension and Parachute Jump every Sunday; Races for Prizes every Saturday. Over \$5000.00 to be distributed seasons 1906 and 1907 as prizes (no cups) for the best Runners, Bicyclists, Goal Kickers, etc.—NO ENTRANCE FEE.

HIGH WIRE ACT, LEAPING THE GAP
ON A BICYCLE AND NUMEROUS
OTHER ATTRACTIONS

Belasco Theater

Belasco, Mayer & Co.,
Proprietors.
Main St. bet. Third and Fourth. Phones, Main 3380, Home 267

Last times Saturday and Sunday of

"My Friend From India"

Next week commencing Monday evening
Revival of the Joseph Jefferson Classic

Rip Van Winkle

with George Barnum as Rip.

Regular Belasco prices prevail. Every night
25c to 75c. Matinees Thursday and Satur-
day, 25c to 75c.

Morosco's Burbank Theater

Sixth and Main Sts. Phones 1270

Last Times Saturday

"UNDER TWO FLAGS"

Next week commencing Sunday Matinee,

"The Judge and the Jury"

The Morosco-Cottrell Success

William Desmond as Miter Chilcote. Special en-
gagement of Mary Van Buren as Marian, and Mace
Greenleaf as Lester Greenway.

Matinees every Sunday and Saturday, 10c
and 25c. Evenings 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Orpheum Theater

SPRING STREET bet.
Second & Third
Both Phones 1447

Modern Vaudeville

Commencing Monday evening December 31

John Hyams and Lelia McIntyre

Julius Steger and Company

PALFREY & HOEFLER, comedy bicyclists; 3
LEIGHTONS, comedians; Mlle. DZIRIA and her
dancer; CHAS. SERRA, equilibrist; ORPHEUM
MOTION PICTURES, novelties; KATHRINE NU-
GENT, "The American Cissy Loftus."

Next Week the Great Orpheum Road Show

MATINEES DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.
EVENING PRICES: 10, 25, 50 AND 75 CENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

THE FAMILY THEATER

Main Street Between First and Second

Main 1967

Phones

Home A 5137

COMING NEXT SUNDAY

Buster Brown

With Tige, Mary Jane, Pa and Ma, Grandma and
forty cousins—mostly girls.

You are entitled to a good laugh once a year—get in
next week at the Grand Opera House.

All the popular features of last year—and then some.
Usual Matinees—Popular Prices.

deep hatred for music, but in response to her pleading allows the musicians to stay during his half-hour's absence from the house. He returns sooner than expected, and finds one musician stealing bric-a-brac and the other with a photograph of his dead daughter in his hands. In a storm of anger he orders them from the house. The singer, however, remains to explain why his attention had been engrossed by the photograph. He tells the story of a dead friend, whose wife was extraordinarily like the lady in the photograph. It is of course his own story, and after a stormy scene the men are made known to each other. The old man's grand-daughter, the vagabond musician's child, comes back to the room. The musician has threatened to take his child away with him, but when he sees her with her grandfather, he controls his desire to make himself known to her and turns to go. Off the scene, he repeats the ballad he has already sung,—and it would be of more artistic value if the act closed then and there. But the ending is conventional. The grandfather tells the girl who the singer is, and the curtain goes down on the vagabond musician and his daughter locked in each other's arms. Mr. Steger's artistic singing and the dramatic interest of the playlet have made "The Fifth Commandment" a feature of strong attraction to the large audiences at the Orpheum this week.

Hilda Gilbert, formerly of Daly's Theater, and also a member of Mrs. Fiske's company, who is spending the winter in Los Angeles and taking a limited number of pupils in dramatic art at the Blanchard Hall, will produce four one-act comedies in the Father Meyer Memorial Hall, January 31. Miss Gilbert will be assisted by the St. Vincent Dramatic Club. The pieces that are being rehearsed are, "Comedy and Tragedy," adapted by Miss Gilbert; "A New Year's Dream," "A Bad Half Hour," and "Stage Struck," written by Miss Gilbert, "assisted by William Shakespeare."

Morosco's—"The Judge and the Jury" is to be revived next week, not the Frohman version which failed in New York, but the original and unexpurgated Morosco-Cottrell drama, of which Los Angeles could not have enough. There will be several important changes in the cast, Maud Gilbert filling Blanche Hall's shoes as Maquita, Mary Van Buren appearing as the eastern widow, and Mace Greenleaf reappearing with the company.

Belasco's—George Barnum, who last Sunday cheered the hearts of the little sufferers at the Children's Hospital as Santa Claus, will grow old again next week as "Rip van Winkle," one of the most delightful impersonations in this clever actor's extensive repertoire.

Grand—"Buster Brown," with Tige, Mary Jane, father, mother, grandma, and all the other familiar friends of the Sunday supplement, are due next week. Last year it was found necessary to give extra matinees to accommodate the crowds that were determined to see and hear Buster, and the play is bigger and better this year than last. With sixty people in the cast, including Tige, and more pretty girls than ever appeared in any musical comedy before in Los Angeles, there ought to be amusement for the grown-ups as well as the youngsters, and children should not fail to bring their parents to this most popular entertainment.

Orpheum—The program for the coming week is headed by the well known comedy pair, John Hyams and Lelia McIntyre, in a

clever sketch entitled "Two Hundred Wives." Hoefler and Palfrey, comedians, use the bicycle as a medium for raising the laughs. Julius Steger and Company in their artistic musical-dramatic playlet, "The Fifth Commandment," remain another week. Kathrine Nugent, in her clever imitations, will repeat her success next week. Chas. Serra, equilibrist, the Three Leightons and Mlle. Dziria will also be seen again. The Orpheum Road Show, the big event of the year in vaudeville, is promised for the week of January 7.

Mason—Olga Nethersole will be the New Year's attraction, presenting a repertoire of plays. This will be the first appearance in Los Angeles of this distinguished actress. Miss Nethersole will be supported by Frank Mills and her London company. "Sapho" will be given Monday evening, December 31, and at the Saturday matinee and evening performances. For New Year's matinee "Camille" will be presented, and on New Year's night "Adrienne Lecouvreur," on Wednesday evening "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," Thursday evening, "Carmen," and on Friday night "The Labyrinth."

INDIAN CRAFTS EXHIBITION

MISSION ROAD - EASTLAKE PARK

Exhibition Hall Free. Admission to Grounds 25c
Take Maple Avenue, Eastlake Park or Pasadena
Short Line Car or Downey Ave. car. The only
attraction of its kind in the world. Typical Groups
of Indians from various tribes, living in their na-
tive habitations and working at their handicraft.

The Place to Buy Indian Goods and Souvenirs
Open daily and Sunday from 8 to 6

MORLEY'S GRAND AVENUE RINK

FOR NICE PEOPLE

Afternoons Admission 10 Cents. Even-
ing Admission 20 Cents. Skates at
all Sessions 20 Cents. Music at all
Sessions. The Largest Floor in the
City. Separate Rink for Beginners.
Largest Mirror Display in the West.
Two Thousand Pairs of Skates. :: ::

W. W. HEATHCOTE, M. A.

Teacher of Oratory and Dramatic Art. Satisfaction
guaranteed. Best of City and National Refer-
ences. The public is cordially invited to the Wed-
nesday morning lectures Studios 2112 S. Grand
Ave. Phones: Home 23532; Sunset South 1481.

HILDA GILBERT

Formerly of Daly's Theatre, New York City

Teacher of Dramatic Art

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 9 to 12, 1 to 3
Room 422 Blanchard Hall

THE BURBANK THEATER School of Acting

Send for Catalogue giving full particulars.

PHOSA McALLISTER

Burbank Building,

Los Angeles

In the Musical World

CALENDAR.

January 3—Lott Concert, Gamut Club.
January 8—Hekking, Simpson's.
January 11—Arthur Hartman, Simpson's.
January 17—Otie Chew, Simpson's.
January 18—Olga Steeb, Gamut Club.
January 22—Schumann-Heink, Simpson's.
February 7—Lott Concert, Gamut Club.
March 6—Moriz Rosenthal, Simpson's.

Last week's Symphony concert was at once a delight and a disappointment. The special engagement of so distinguished an artist as Anton Hekking was a liberal advance in the policy of the organization, which happily is now able to afford so splendid a luxury. And Hekking played divinely. To my ear he is the Joachim of the 'cello, combining intellectuality and emotion with the mastery that is at once sensitive and strong. The Saint-Saens concerto, Op. 23, is not particularly impressive save as a tourney of technique, and as such it proved Hekking's supremacy in the control of his instrument. In the concerto he was well accompanied by the orchestra, but in a group of three lighter solos, Bach's air from the suite in D major—a most delicious composition that might be the plaint of an angel with a "choir invisible"—Schumann's very familiar "Traumerei" and Popper's spirited "Papillon," the orchestra was too tenuous in its subordination to the soloist. The accompaniment to the Bach suite is quite as beautiful as the solo, but in this instance it was too subdued to be distinct. Hekking's playing was the delight of the concert.

The disappointment of the concert was the symphony itself. It may be intrepid to call Mendelssohn's Fourth Symphony ("Italian") trivial, but I do not know an apter adjective to describe its failure to impress modern taste. There is little substance to it and it never at-

tains the dignity of a symphony. Nor was it rendered in a style to provide its solitary attraction, which is one of brilliant vanities, if not inanities.

The orchestra was considerably more successful in both the Gounod "Queen of Sheba" suite and in the overture to Wagner's "Rienzi." The former was given with requisite grace and the latter with a welcome measure of enthusiasm.

Alfred Metzger, in the January number of the "Musical Review," has some true and tart things to say about the indifference of Los Angeles music teachers and students to their opportunities to hear world-famed artists. Referring to the rather small attendance at the Gorgorza and Gabrilowitch concerts, Mr. Metzger says:

"As I understand it there are at least 200 competent teachers in Los Angeles, and if these 200 teachers did not average more than ten pupils each, who in turn could induce one more person to attend concerts, there would be a musical audience of nearly 5,000 people. How is it then possible that both Gorgorza and Gabrilowitch can only attract a few hundred people? Surely it cannot be because the prices are too high? As far as I could ascertain even the cheapest seats were not all occupied. I really would like to know how it is, that, although there are at least 5,000 people interested in music in Los Angeles, only about 500 can be attracted to a first-class concert."

Murray W. Harris, of Los Angeles, is building an organ for the new St. Ignatius Church, of San Francisco.

Olga Steeb, a Los Angeles girl, has arranged for a concert which is to take place at Simpson Auditorium on Friday evening, January 18. This will be her first appearance in concert in this city in a number of years, and a delightful evening of music is promised.

Ellen Beach Yaw opened an extended tour of four months in Buffalo, on December 8. The next day she sang in Rochester, and on

The Home of the Steinway

Kranich & Bach, Sohmer, Kurtzmann, Emerson, Estey, Sterling, Huntington, Laffargue, Mendelssohn and other high-grade pianos.

Southern California and Arizona representatives for Sohmer—Cecilian and Farrand—Cecilian self-playing Pianos, Cecilian Piano Players, and Peerless Electric Pianos.

Headquarters Victor and other talking machines.

This "Music Emporium" is a pleasant and instructive place to visit. An attendant is at your service any hour. We invite you to visit us—not necessarily to buy, but just to look around.

GEO. J. BIRKEL COMPANY

STEINWAY, CECILIAN AND VICTOR
DEALERS.

345-347 South Spring St., - Los Angeles



Arthur Hartman at Simpson's Auditorium, January 11.

GEORGE A. DOBINSON

INSTRUCTOR
IN DRAMATIC ART



Principal
DOBINSON SCHOOL
OF EXPRESSION
1044 South Hope Street

VERDI SCHOOL OF SINGING

Signor Pietro Buzzi, Director
The School that Makes Artists. Indorsed by Madame Sembrich, Caruso and Vigna.
705 Westlake Avenue. Phone: Home 51031.

MISS HARRIET JOHNSON

PIANIST

Pupil of Wm. H. Sherwood, Chicago, and Mme. Teresa Carreno, Berlin, Germany, will accept pupils. Address 749 Garland Ave. Phone E2236.

MISS LUCILLE ROBERTS

Teacher of Piano

1219 W. Seventh Street Phone, Black 3476

CHARLES E. PEMBERTON

VIOLIN INSTRUCTOR

Harmony and Counterpoint. Harmony taught by mail. Classes or individual lessons.
Studio 306-7 Blanchard Building, Los Angeles

BLANCHARD HALL BUILDING

Devoted Exclusively to Music, Art, Science.
New Addition of Eighty Studios Just Completed.
Studios and Halls for all purposes for Rent. For Terms and all information apply to F. W. Blanchard
233 So. B'way. 232 So. Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.

DOMENICO RUSSO

(The Tenor)

1946 Park Grove Avenue
Voice Culture and Study of Grand Opera
Phone Home 24661 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 5 p. m.

Mr. Ernest Douglas

Organ and

Mr. Douglas has recently installed in Composition his Studio at St. Paul's (523 South Olive St.) a fine modern Two-Manual Pipe-organ (electric motor) which he places at the disposal of Organ Students.

MISS FANNIE C. DILLON

Pupil of Godowsky and Kauh, Berlin
Instructor of Piano, Counterpoint and Orchestration

Studio 684 Benton Boulevard Los Angeles, Sunset
Tel. North 451. Will Accept Concert Engagements

W. H. MEAD - Practical Instruction

Teacher of the Flute and Director of Orchestral Societies, Flutist Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra Eight Years. Director First Congregational Church Orchestra Ten Years
Studio 306 Blanchard Bldg. Los Angeles

December 10 in Toronto. December 11 she was heard at a concert in Auburn, and on the 17th in Boston, and the day after in Cleveland. Miss Yaw then sang in Topeka, Kan., and the remaining December dates were: Omaha, 22; St. Louis, 27; Little Rock, 31. The January bookings already closed are: Greenville, 1; Vicksburg, 2; Shreveport, 3; Dallas, 7; Fort Worth, 8; Waco, 9; Houston, 11; Galveston, 14; San Antonio, 15; Austin, 16; Gainesville, 18; Oklahoma City, 21; Wichita, 22; Chicago, 24; Ravania Park, 26; Winnipeg, 29; Fargo, 31. Her route is practically all filled up to March 1, several changes and additions being expected, however.

Arrangements have been completed for a return date of Anton Hekking, the German 'cellist, who will appear at Simpson Auditor-

ium on Tuesday evening, January 8. This magnetic artist has already endeared himself to the music public of Los Angeles. This will positively be the last opportunity to hear this great artist, as he jumps from this city to Galveston, Texas, and then to New York. At the request of the teachers and musical students special rates will be given to all those actively engaged either as student or teacher in the musical profession.

Miss Otie Chew has arranged to be heard in concert on January 17 in Simpson Auditorium. Miss Chew will be assisted by Mr. Peje Storek, the pianist, and a most excellent program will be rendered. This is to be considered Miss Chew's farewell to Southern California, she having been engaged for a series of recitals on the Coast and through the Northwest.

A reconciliation between Johanna Gadski and Heinrich Conried has been effected, and the distinguished German soprano has signed a five years' contract to sing Wagnerian roles in the Metropolitan Opera Company. She is to take the place of Ternina this season, and for the next five years will devote two months every year to grand opera, in accordance with

her covenant with Impresario Conried. This arrangement, however, will not interfere with the prima donna's concert work under the management of Loudon G. Charlton, who heartily concurs in the Gadski-Conried alliance.

The month of January in Southern California will witness the advent of "grey matter" unequalled in any other part of the United States in the same period. Maud Ballington Booth is to speak at Simpson Auditorium, January 22, and on January 28 Manager Behymer will introduce William Jennings Bryan. On Tuesday evening, January 29, John Merrit Driver, of the People's Church, of Chicago, will speak in the same auditorium. All of these events are in the New University Course.

For the week of Monday, January 7, the attraction at the Mason Opera House will be Isabel Irving in "Susan in Search of a Husband," dramatized by Eugene Presbrey from Jerome K. Jerome's story. In the company supporting Miss Irving will be Herbert Standing, Hassard Short, Ernest Mainwaring, A. G. Andrews and Marie Wainwright.

The '07 "HAYNES" is here

Unique Features; Exclusive Construction. This is the Car in which Mrs. Linz broke the "World's Record" for a "Touring Car" over the Vanderbilt Cup Course.

**Thirty Miles
in 39.45 Minutes**

and done by a Chauffeuses. Going some, yes? Let us show you this perfection of mechanical skill.

Superior Auto Co.

130 East Ninth St.

Telephone F 2779

Broadway 8603

Autos and Autoists

Preparations for next month's big auto show at Morley's go ahead apace, and there is every evidence that the affair will do the Dealers' Association much credit and will be of great value to the motoring community. Exhibitors will be allowed three days to make ready, instead of the twenty hours originally allotted. The regulations regarding signs have also been amended to the general satisfaction of the exhibitors.

As arranged at present, there are 17,279 1-2 square feet of space available for the exhibits of automobiles and sundries. The firms that will exhibit, the cars they carry, and the space they have secured have been finally determined, and no further changes are looked for. The list follows:

Pacific Auto Company, Darracq, Queen, Overland and St. Louis, 560 square feet; William Gregory, Moline, 320; Southern California Auto Company, American, Marion and Grout, 360; L. L. Brentner, Ford, Acme and Soules, 520; A. C. Stewart, Dorris, 160; A. J. Smith, Elmore, 340; E. Jr. Bennet, Wayne, 286 2-3; William Crosby, Premier, 440; White Garage, White and Pope-Hartford, 850; John T. Bill & Co., Stoddard-Dayton and Sunset, 796 2-3; Superior Auto Company, Haynes, 400; A. W.

Gump, Jackson and Glide, 360; Diamond Motor Car Company, Northern and Waltham-Orient, 400; Auto Vehicle Company, Tourist, 740; Leon T. Shettler, Reo, 440; Dolson Motor Car Company, Dolson and Mora, 440; W. K. Cowan, Rambler, 440; Ralph C. Hamlin, Franklin, 440; Middleton Motor Car Company, Columbia and Autocar, 880; Maxwell-Briscoe-Willeox Company, Maxwell, 652 1-2; L. H. Johnson, National and Merkel, 145; Lord Motor Car Company, Mason and Cleveland, 145; Mitchell Agency, Mitchell, 536 1-2; E. W. Bush, Pierce Arrow, 536 1-2; H. O. Harrison Company, Peerless and Oldsmobile, 812; C. H. Bendell, American Mercedes, 200; B. L. Brown, Pope-Waverly, 66; Lee Motor Car Company, Cadillac, 440; Western Motor Car Company, Packard, Thomas, Thomas-De-

Friction Transmission

"The Car Ahead"

THE CARTER GAR

Will Hold on Any Hill

A new car to the coast but proving its superiority in every trial. Most durable and powerful in use. One lever controls all speeds, forward and back. No Clutch to Slip. No Gears to Strip.

**\$1450 Takes This XX Century
Masterpiece.**

Specifications: Full 20 h. p. 94-inch wheel base; ignition, jump spark; Hyatt bearings; pressed steel frame and dash. Control over steering wheel. Equipped with five lamps. Prestolite tank.

Occident Motor Car Co.

Pacific Coast Agents, 2731-2733 W. Pico St.
Home Phone 24486; Sunset West 2866

ONE LOOK WILL CONVINCe THAT OUR NEW "GARAGE" IS THE
Motorist's Ideal

Central Location - Expert Mechanics

Open day and night and Absolutely Fire-proof

Agents "HOUSE OF WINTON" and FAMOUS LOCOMOBILE

Success Automobile Co.

Bway 3478
B5756

Pico at Hill

E. E. Caister, Mgr.

troit, Pope-Toledo, Stevens-Duryea, Buick and Knox Commercial, 2,200; Big Four Auto Company, Marmon, Monarch and Federal, 163; Durocar Manufacturing Company, Durocar, 163; Ramsey-Hutchins Rubber Company, Pierce-Racine, 163; Lambert Garage Company, Lambert, 163; M. C. Billington & Co., Knox, 180.

An inspection of this reveals the fact that fifty-eight makes of cars will have representation in the show—a more than creditable array.

Besides the automobile dealers, there will also be the supply men. The space devoted to sundries has been divided as follows: Heine-man-Pearson Company, 400; Ajax Rubber Company, 140; G. P. Moore & Co., 185; W. D. Newerf, 140; John T. Bill & Co., 185; Chansor Lyon Supply Company, 280. In addition to these J. M. Shuck will have fifty square feet in which he will show the Ferro Auto Marine engine for motor boats.

The Success Auto Company, agents for the Winton and Locomobile, have been compelled to give up their space, as they will not have anything to show in it. Delayed shipments render it impossible for them to get any cars. They were among the first to get space, and drew an unusually fine location, so their disappointment is all the keener. But the hard luck of the Success people is the good fortune of others, for the space abandoned by them gives others a chance to exhibit, for whom there would not otherwise have been room.

I want to wind up with a tire on my collar,
To face a repair bill that takes my last dollar;
I want to go smash in the smashiest of smashes—
To end in the worst of all death daring dashes;
To fly in the air and come down in the stubble,
Comingled with all my automobubble,
Mixed up and mixed in and securely entangled
With all the machinery hopelessly mangled.

The Gabriel horn in a twist beyond tooting,
The wheels passed all chance of skidding and
scotching,

Oh! let me go out in my automobobble,
My automobubblety—wibblyty-wobble,
With honkety-honkety-honkey-bang!
And sizzlety-fizzlety-whizzlety-whang!
My automobipper—my automozipper—ke-
smash!

The Thomas Flyer for 1907 has arrived at the Western Motor Car Company and is on exhibition this week. The Thomas, in company with a few other American cars of the same class, has settled into a fairly well defined type, and shows no startling innovations for the next season. It has been refined in various particulars, but in general lines it has followed only the general tendencies of the big cars—more power and more room. This has been accomplished with a lessening of the weight instead of an increase, showing that the Vanderbilt Cup race has a greater reason for being than simply to afford a huge rough-riding contest. The principal change is in the ignition system, where two sets of spark plugs are employed. Two sources of current are also used, one from a high-tension magneto, and one from batteries with the new Atwater-Kent spark generator.

The largest stock of automobiles ever on the floor of a local garage was under the roof of the Reo garage last week. At one time before deliveries were made there were just sixty-nine cars in the place, runabouts and two-cylinder touring cars. These were part of the order for eighty machines sent in by Manager Shettler six weeks ago. He contracted for the cars on condition that they

should be in Los Angeles by December 15, and after a hard fight for freight cars the company was enabled to meet the demand. The stock completely filled the garage, there being barely room for the regular customers to run their machines in and out. By the end of this week, through the efforts of Manager Shettler and his head salesman, H. M. Fuller, the stock had been well thinned out.

The six-cylinder Franklin, with which L. L. Whitman and his companions made their record-breaking run across the country from San Francisco to New York, has been sold to a Chicago automobile enthusiast. Stewart Hodges has acquired the famous car, which has many thousands of miles to its credit already, as after completing the cross-country run, it went after the Chicago-New York record.

The first of a string of Maxwell automobile clubs which are to be organized along the coast has been formed in San Diego, and a parade of cars took place lately. There are in San Diego twenty-six cars of this make, and all but a few of these turned out for the parade over the principal business streets and the city drives. All are enthusiastic boosters for the car they drive.

"An organization of this kind keeps our people together," says Mr. Willcox, the coast representative. "They can always arrange pleasant tours and on Sundays runs can be given to nearby resorts. It is a good thing for the owners and also for the dealers. The autoists meet their kind and have the oppor-

Home Garage

We sell second-hand Autos
and are repair specialists.
Storage? Yes, indeed!

923 S. Main.

Broadway 3359

OUR NEW MAXWELL

Four Cylinder Touring Car that has recently arrived is creating a great deal of favorable comment. Shipments of other cars are coming in steadily and we are taking orders for immediate delivery. :: ::

Maxwell-Briscoe-Willcox Co.

Agents for Maxwell Automobiles
1211 - 1213 South Main Street

Phones: Home 5667; Sunset, Broadway 4089

FRANKLIN MOTOR CARS

All Models Ready for Demonstration

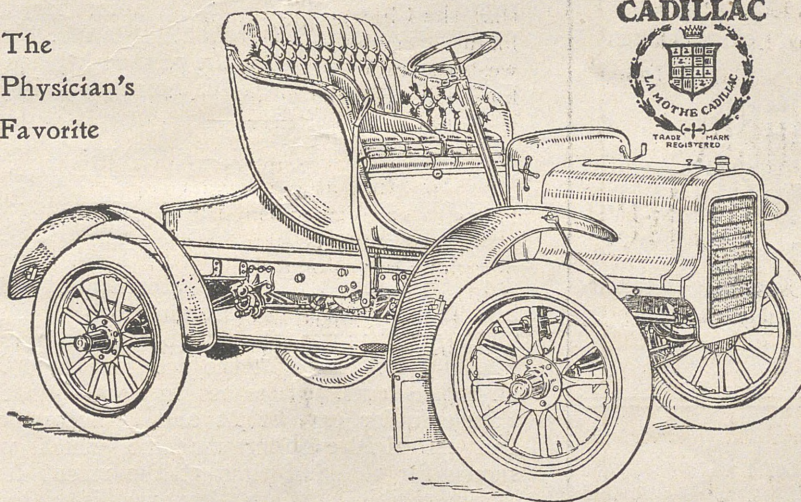
R. C. HAMLIN

1806 S. Main St.

B4402

South 909

The
Physician's
Favorite



This is our Model K, Ten H. P. Runabout; PRICE \$900



Gadillac

SURENESS OF SERVICE

Our Four Cylinder easily
Defeated Everything in its
Class in the Hill Climbing
Contest Thanksgiving Day.

Lee Motor Car Co.

1218-20
South Main
Street

HOME 8110

MAIN 8440

Ramsay-Hutchins Rubber Co.

L. P. RAMSAY, Pres. F. S. HUTCHINS, Gen. Mgr.

Automobile, Bicycle, Motorcycle VEHICLE TIRES

RUBBER REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS. Our Mr. Hutchins is the Pioneer of this Coast of Vulcanizing Automobile Tires. EVERYTHING IN RUBBER. The Diamond Rubber Company's Solid Tires and Mechanical Rubber Goods.

Home 4904

1038 South Main

Main 8153

Get Ready for the Automobile
Show by Buying a

Reo

Plenty of Cars in Stock. \$100 Reduction
in Price of Light Touring Car.

20 H. P. Light Touring Car.....\$1250
8 H. P. Runabout.....\$675

We shall exhibit at the first annual
show, to be given under the auspices of
the Automobile Dealers' Association of
Southern California, at Morley's Grand
Avenue Rink, January 21 to 28, 1907.

LEON T. SHETTLER

H. M. FULLER, Sales Manager

633 South Grand Avenue

Home Exchange 167 Sunset Exchange 633

Member Automobile Dealers' Association
of Southern California

COLUMBIA

The Car with the wonderful Record
From San Francisco to Los Angeles
18 Hours 13 Minutes elapsed time.

1907 Models soon - to - arrive.

Columbia High Powered Cars
Columbia Combination, Gasoline-Electric
Car.
Columbia Electrics

AUTO CAR

High Powered Car.

Touring and Runabouts

1907 Models Soon to Arrive

Showing new leathers in automobile construction.

Keep your eye on us

Middleton Motor Car Company

1032 S. Main

Will exhibit at Automobile Show

Jan 21st to 26th.

WAYNE

Touring Cars and Runabouts

16 to 60 Horse Power \$800 to \$3,650.

E. Jr. BENNETT AUTOMOBILE CO.

Gen. Agents for Southern California
2103-2105 S. MAIN ST.

tunity to discuss the many points of their car,
and in this way many are benefited."

The Heineman-Pearson Company has installed a unique exhibition in its big show window. A miniature racetrack has been built, with grass planted in it. The grass is visible only to a microscope and the eye of faith, but it is there. On the track race two cleverly constructed automobiles, each fitted with a small electric motor. The current is conveyed to them by brass rails. In the grandstand and around the track are the celebrities of colored supplements in all their glory, including one unfortunate who is being carried off on a stretcher. The speed of the cars can be controlled by a rheostat, and they put up a pretty neck-and-neck race. Students of skidding can gain knowledge by looking at the wheels of the little cars, where they have taken the turns without all the advantages of the big machine. One little car has worn out two sets of tires.

J. A. Stoner, manager of the Standard Motor Car Company of Los Angeles and San Francisco, closed up one of the biggest retail deals of the season last week. He sold five Acme touring cars to the Tonopah and Tide Water railroad company, representing an expenditure of \$20,000. These cars will be used for passenger service on the desert, and are specially equipped for the service. The cars will have 36-inch wheels and 5-inch tires. Two of the five cars have been shipped to Tonopah.

C. A. Hawkins, the popular Pacific Coast manager of the White steamer, has announced that the Chicago agency of the White is to be made a general distributing point for the western trade. It is probable that Mr. Hawkins will take charge of the new depot, and it is feared he may make his home in Chicago.

C. S. Anthony, formerly of the Elmore agency, has formed the Big Four Automobile Company, and has opened a salesroom for the Marmon and Monarch cars at 110-114 East Ninth street. Associated with Mr. Anthony are T. Morehouse and Walter Helst. This firm has received its first shipment of Marmons and has made a number of deliveries. The Marmon is one of the best known of the air-cooled cars. It comes in three models: Four-cylinder cars of 24 and 35-horsepower and an eight-cylinder machine which was shown for the first time at the recent New York exhibition. The Monarch is a two-cylinder runabout made near Chicago. The first car is expected soon. The Marmon finished the Glidden tour with a clean score, and has made good records in many contests.

The annual hill climbing contest of the Rhode Island Automobile Club on Stump Hill resulted in two decisive victories for the Pope-Hartford Model L cars. In the event for stock touring cars, fully equipped, listing up to \$3,000, the Pope-Hartford Model L won in the time of 1:28, distancing a good sized field of competitors, including several cars of greater horse power, its nearest competitor being a 35-horsepower Stoddard-Dayton, which made the time of 1:38 2-5. In the free-for-all, the stripped Pope-Hartford Model L defeated, in the remarkable time of 1:14, all other gasoline cars, regardless of price and horse power, including a 60-horsepower Fiat and a 45-horsepower Peerless. The 1906 Model F Pope-Hartford made so complete and instantaneous a hit with the automobile public, both in its performances on the road

and in hill climbing contests, that each one of the entire output was delivered the day it was built. In this hill climbing contest, the first in which the 1907 Model L Pope-Hartford has participated, it has fairly outdone its predecessor and established a high-water mark for power, speed and efficiency.

MARRIED BY MOTOR.

When Reginald asked me to drive in his car

I knew what it meant for us both,

For peril to love-making offers no bar

But fosters the plighting of troth.

To the tender occasion I hasten to rise,

So bought a new frock on the strength of it,

Some china-blue chiffon—to go with my eyes—

And wrapped up my head with the length of it.

"Get in", said my lover, "as quick as you can!"

He wore a black smear on his face,

And held out the hand of a rough artisan

To pilot me into my place.

Like the engine, my frock somehow seemed to miss
fire,

For Reginald's manner was querulous,

But after some fuss with the near hind-wheel tire

We were off at a pace that was perilous.

"There is Brown just behind, on his second-hand
brute,

He thinks it can move, silly ass!"

Said Reggie with venom, "Ha! Ha! let him hoot,

I'll give him some trouble to pass."

My service thenceforth was by Reggie confined

(He showed small compunction in suing it)

To turning to see how far Brown was behind,

But not to let Brown see him doing it.

Brown passed us. We dined off his dust for a
league—

It really was very poor fun—

Till our car showing symptoms of heat and fatigue,

Reggie had to admit he was done.

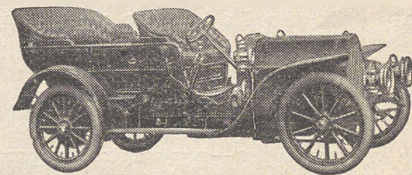
To my soft consolation scant heed did he pay,

But with taps was continually juggling,

And his words, "Will you keep your dress further
away?"

POPE - TOLEDO

"The Chrome Nickel Steel Car"



Motor, Transmission and general design,
practically a duplicate of the Italian FIAT
car driven by Laucia in two Vanderbilt
races. A foreign car at an American Price.

Fifty horse power motor, mechanical valves,
four speed selective transmission,
high tension magneto, 36 inch wheels,
multiple disc clutch. Price with top and
full Lamp Equipment, \$4600.00

Let us mail you further information.

Western Motor Car Co.

415 SOUTH HILL STREET

Charles E. Anthony, Pres. Earle C. Anthony, Mgr.

AUTOMOBILE EXCHANGE

117 WEST 16TH STREET

Home B 5090

Main 7655

Automobiles bought and sold. We
deal strictly in second-hand machines and if you are looking for a
machine we can save you money.
Give us a call.

Put a stop to incipient snuggling.
 "He'd never have passed me alone, Reggie sighed,"
 The car is extra heavy with you."
 "Why ask me to come?" I remarked. He replied,
 "I thought she'd go better with two".
 When I touched other topics forbearingly meek,
 From his goggles the lightning came scattering,
 "What chance do you give me of placing this
 squeak",
 He hissed, "when you keep up that chattering?"

At that I insisted on being set down,
 And returning to London by train,
 And I vowed fifty times on my way back to town
 That I never would see him again.
 Next week he appeared and implored me to wed,
 With a fondly adoring humility,
 "The car stands between us" I rigidly said,
 "I've sold it!" he cried with agility.
 His temples were sunken, enfeebled his frame,
 There was white in the curls on his crest;
 When he spoke of our ride in a whisper of shame,
 I flew to my home on his breast.
 By running sedately I am certain that Love
 To such passion would never have carried us,
 It settles the truth of the legend above—
 It was really the motor car married us.

—Punch.

At the recent New York exhibition there were, by actual count, 262 separate machines. Of these ninety-seven were open touring cars, with tonneau bodies; forty-nine had inclosed bodies, fifty-five had runabout bodies, with variations of the torpedo type; forty-three were chassis and eighteen business vehicles or buses.

While all types called forth general interest, the exhibits of six-cylinder models were centers of curious crowds. In this class were the French Panhard, the English Napier and Rolls-Royce, and the American Ford and National. It was in this class that the absolutely noiseless gasoline car was found.

This wonder was a Rolls-Royce, exhibited by the Hon. C. S. Rolls of London. It is so silent that it has been found necessary to place a glass "tell-tale" on the dashboard in order that the driver may know whether or not the motor is in operation. This sounds like a fairy tale, but it is true. To prove it, a duplicate car is kept on the street for demonstration, and in a two-hour spin with Mr. Rolls the faintest sound from the motor could not be detected.

Another feature of the Rolls-Royce is that the rear axle—a live axle—carries no weight. The car is suspended on five springs, and though built low has plenty of clearance. Double acting metallic oil-proof brakes of special design also are noteworthy.

In the six-cylinder category the "60" Napier, with its distinctive aluminium dash, attracted much attention because of the beautiful finish of the chassis. This car is geared to run from four to sixty-four miles an hour on high speed, the drive to which is direct. Forced lubrication, requiring no adjustment, is employed. There are two independent ignition systems, a Napier synchroized and a magneto.

Then the steamless steamer! It is a Johnson, built with the power plant beneath a hood in front, like a gasoline car, which it outwardly resembles. It has a new type forced draft, pre-heating and condensing expansion engine.

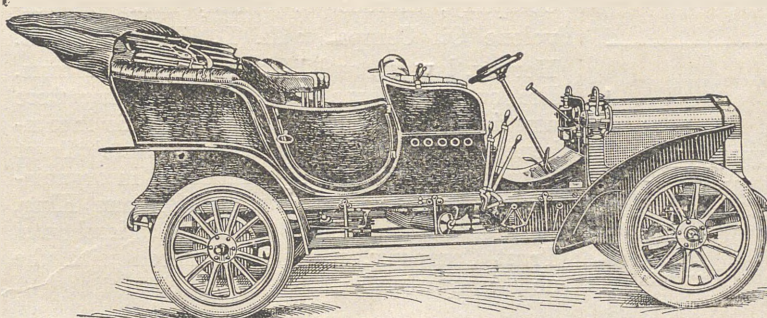
It is notable that kerosene is the only fuel used. The mechanism does away entirely with lubricator, safety valve, stuffing boxes, cross-heads and link motion. The absence of steam emittance is the strongest point claimed for the Johnson.

Shoved off into a corner of the second floor was a car from which the driver need never descend for such trivial purposes as cranking the engine, inflating a tire or lighting the head lamps. This marvel is a Harrison crankless car. A mixture of acetylene and air controlled by a lever on the steering post starts the motor every time. The engine pumps up the tires, and a lever on the front seat throws in the gear that puts the pump in motion. A button pressed by the driver by the driver operates a battery and, presto! headlights and tall light are ablaze.

Another structural innovation is shown in the new American, which has an underslung frame—that is, the frame is hung below the axle. Though this gives the car the appearance of being built too close to the road, the clearance is as great as on the average machine, viz., 10½ inches. The flywheel, which is usually the lowest point in an automobile, is above the frame in the American. The mechanism is entirely protected from below by an underpan stretching from frame to frame.

Come Back.

My Bonnie lies under the auto;
 My Bonnie swears under the car.
 Please send to the garage for some one
 For 'tis lonesome up here where I are.
 —Washington Star.



The Pope-Hartford Demonstrator is here

Pullman Body Model "G"
 White \$3,700

Touring Body Model "G"
 White \$3,500

Touring Body Model "H"
 White \$2,500

ALSO AGENTS FOR THE
 Pope-Hartford Model "L"
 \$2,750 4 Cyl. 30 H. P.

AND
 Pope Tribune 24 H. P.
 \$1,500 4 Cyl. Runabout

WHITE GARAGE

Ex. 790 Both Phones

712 So. Broadway

H. D. RYUS, MGR.

October Deliveries

W. R. RUESS, SALES MGR.

The H. O. HARRISON Co.

ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR

1907 PEERLESS AND OLDSMOBILES

Come and inspect our handsome new quarters

1212-1214 S. MAIN ST.

Main 1842; Home 2515.

Boarding and Repairing a Specialty.

Open all Night.

SAME HANDY GARAGE, BUT UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

The Famous "Studebaker" 1907 Models

WILL SOON BE HERE

Better Book Your Order Right Away. They Include Both Gasoline and Electric.

ANGELUS MOTOR CAR CO.

110-12:14 East Third Street.

HOWARD FALLON, Manager.

It is the aim of the Security Savings Bank to be not only a safe and profitable depository for money, but a place where its patrons can feel that nothing the management can do for them will be considered a trouble.

Four per cent. interest paid on term deposits.

Security Savings Bank

Largest Savings Bank in Southern California
Total Resources \$16,000,000
Fourth and Spring Streets

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Wilcox Bldg., Cor. Second and Spring
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Statement at Close of Business, November 12th, 1906

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans & Discounts \$10,726,407.89	Capital Stock.....\$1,250,000.00
Overdrafts.....110,698.50	Surplus.....250,000.00
U. S. Bonds.....1,597,160.00	Undivided Profits.....1,280,878.89
Prem. on U. S. Bonds 57,450.99	Circulation.....1,250,000.00
Bonds.....1,082,550.28	Special Deposit,
Due from U. S. 62,500.00	City Treasurer.....120,000.00
Treasurer.....47,686.41	Bonds Borrowed.....146,000.00
Furn. and Fixtures 47,686.41	Deposits.....15,388,468.06
Cash on Hand.....120,000.00	
(Special Deposit).....\$4,993,926.00	
Due from other Banks.....2,886,466.88	
.....5,880,392.88	
\$19,684,846.95	\$19,684,846.95

ADDITIONAL ASSETS—One Million Five Hundred Thousand Dollars invested in the stock of the Los Angeles Trust Company and the Metropolitan Bank and Trust Co., and held by the Officers of the First National Bank, as Trustees, in the interest of the shareholders of that Bank

IT'S SAFE

as well as profitable to deposit your money in a savings bank. OPEN AN ACCOUNT NOW

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK

Established Jan. 2, 1885.
4% on Term Deposits. 3% on Ordinary Deposits
Union Trust Building
S. E. Corner Fourth and Spring Streets

John T. Griffith Co.

Established 1892

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

We make a specialty of
CLOSE-IN PROPERTY


And have good facilities for buying and selling to the best advantage.

212-216 Wilcox Building

Member L. A. R. B.

Home Phone Ex. 416

Sunset Main 4160



GERMAN AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
Capital and Surplus, \$800,000
Deposits, \$9,000,000 Resources, \$10,000,000
Los Angeles is the Metropolis of Southern California. As to Capital and Surplus, this is the largest Savings Bank. People to whom safety, conservatism and adequate banking facilities appeal, find this Bank the logical depository and medium for transacting Savings Bank Business in Southern California.
Correspondence invited.

W. S. BARTLETT, PRES. M. N. AVERY, V.-Pres.
GAIL B. JOHNSON, V.-Pres.
W. E. MCVAY, V.-Pres. W. F. CALLANDER, Cashier

223 S. SPRING ST.
Branch,
Main and First Streets

Financial

Complete details of the organization of the Fidelity Trust Company, of this city, have been given out. The company will begin business after the first of the year in new quarters in the Collins Building on Third street, between Broadway and Hill street. The capital, paid in, is \$250,000 with \$100,000 surplus. The officers are: President, Lloyd L. Elliott; vice-president, Edward D. Silent; vice-president and general counsel, W. R. Hervey; secretary and trust officer, F. B. Braden; Mrs. Pearl Adams Spaulding, manager of the woman's department; Clifford R. Horne, in charge of the bond department. On the board of directors will be R. J. Waters, president of the Citizens' National Bank; W. S. Collins, capitalist and president of the Newport Beach Company; Lester L. Robinson, secretary of the Hughes Manufacturing Company; Edward D. Silent, of Edward D. Silent and Co.; F. B. Braden, now trust officer and member of the executive committee of the Merchants' Trust Company; Horace O. Smith, manager Valvolene Oil Company; L. L. Elliott; W. R. Hervey, lawyer, and Walter Everett. Messrs. Braden and Horne and Mrs. Spaulding were associated with Mr. Elliott during his incumbency as manager of the Merchants' Trust Company, which he was influential in organizing about two years ago. J. Seaman King, formerly outside man with the Merchants' Trust Company, will be associated with the new company.

I. W. Hellman announces that the new Southern Trust Company will open for business about February 1. The capital stock of \$2,000,000 was subscribed several times over.

Perry N. Weidner, vice-president of the Central Bank, will return from his long pleasure-trip about March 10.

The new Trust National Bank of Farmington, N. M. is ready to open for business.

The Imperial City Bank of Imperial (Cal.) will open its doors for business January 2. This is the second bank in that city and has a subscribed capital stock of \$50,000. George A. Parkyns is president, J. B. Stevenson vice-president and Byron Bacon, cashier.

The Citizens' Bank of Holtville will open up for business in about thirty days. W. F. Holt is president, True Vencill, vice-president, and Roger Webster, cashier.

The Citizens' National Bank has given all of its employees a month's salary as a Christmas present.

The Banco de Sonora is erecting a \$100,000 building at Guaymas.

The Southern California Trust Company of San Bernadino has been incorporated with a capital of \$100,000. The directors are

Automobile show Jan. 21 to 26, Morley's Grand Avenue Rink.

Norman Williams, C. F. MacKay, E. J. Grant and others.

Bonds

It is said that the newcoming Los Angeles City Council will bring up again several proposed bond issues defeated by the people this year; the fire bond issue, police, parks and bridges, also bonds for completion of the outfall sewer for \$350,000. Money is needed for repairs to city jail and for building a stockade in Griffith Park. Many additions are contemplated by the fire department, the building of a conservatory in Westlake Park to cost \$50,000, the total issues to be about \$1,000,000. Then there will be a \$5,000,000 bond issue for carrying on the Owens river plans.

The good roads committee of the Pasadena Board of Trade is in favor of bonding Los Angeles county for building 150 miles of good roads. The committee thinks that \$3,000,000 would do the work.

The stockholders of the Bixby Hotel Company, of Long Beach, will meet February 27 to vote \$200,000 additional in bonds. This issue is to be secured by \$520,000 of the stock of the company.

The City Council, of Phoenix, Ariz., has made arrangements with Gen. M. H. Sherman, of Los Angeles, for the purchase of the present water system as the nucleus for a municipal plant. The city is to take up the \$60,000 bond issue outstanding against the Sherman Company and in addition to pay General Sherman \$80,000 cash for his interest.

The stockholders of the Fullerton Domestic Water Company have authorized the creation of a bonded indebtedness of \$35,000.

Specialty Business Property and
High Class Residence Property

MINES & FARISH
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
315 S. HILL STREET

FULLY EQUIPPED RENTAL DEP'T.

GIVE US A CALL Phones { Home Ex. 145
Main 1457

Buy Telephone Stocks

FIELDING J. STILSON CO.

305 H. W. Hellman Building

Telephones A 2547 Main 105

SAFETY AND PROFIT

Every dollar of your idle money should be earning interest. It isn't necessary to invest it or tie it up. We will pay you 4 per cent. interest on your savings account. We also solicit your commercial business. Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent from \$2.00 up.

STATE BANK AND TRUST CO.

JOHN R. MATTHEWS S. F. ZOMBRO
President Cashier
Capital \$500,000 Deposits \$2,000,000

Leaves to Cut

BALLADE OF HOLIDAY BOOKS.

By Carolyn Wells.

Again we're in holiday times,
The season of snowballs and sleighs,
The season of carols and chimes,
Of holly and mistletoe sprays;
When good-will in message and phrase
Resounds o'er the earth, far and near,
But my song of tribute I raise
To the Holiday Books of the Year.

While counting my dollars and dimes
In tempting shop-windows I gaze;
I see dainty volumes of rhymes,
I see new editions of plays.
With gilding and color ablaze,
The bindings all gorgeous appear,
Oh! how they delight and amaze,
The Holiday Books of the Year.

A Hundred Miles Along Ocean Cliffs

* *

Shore Line Limited

Los Angeles to San Francisco
By Daylight.

Leaving at 8 a. m. daily, a Limited Parlor
Car Train, for passengers holding first
class rail and Pullman seat tickets.

Over the Scenic Coast Line
Road of a thousand wonders

City Ticket Office: 600 S. Spring Street
Corner Sixth.

Southern Pacific.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
December 3rd, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Charles T. Carrel of Calabasas, Cal., has filed notice of his intention to make final five-year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 10059, made October 7, 1902, for the SE 1/4 section 25, Township 1 North, Range 17 West, S.B.M., and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Los Angeles, Cal., on January 24, 1907.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, the land, viz:

Robert B. Nelgued of Los Angeles, Cal.; Michael Sweeny of Sunnyside, Cal.; Andres Valdez of Calabasas, Cal.; John J. Parrett of Calabasas

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.
Dec. 15—5t. Date of first publication Dec. 15, 1906.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Isolated Tract.)

Public Land Sale.

United States Land Office,
Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 20, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office under provisions of act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public No. 303, we will offer at public sale to the highest bidder at 10 o'clock a.m., on the 21st day of January, 1907, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit: lot No. 2, sec. 7, T. 1 S., R. 17 W., S. B. M.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described land are advised to file their claims or objections on or before the day above designated for sale.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register
O. R. W. ROBINSON, Receiver.

Dec. 8—5t. First publication Dec. 8, 1906.

There are books about mummers and mimes,
And books about fables and fays;
Books of travel in far-away climes,
Books of customs of long-ago days;
They are pictured in all sorts of ways,
Some beautiful—some rather queer;
In bewildered delight one surveys
The Holiday Books of the Year.
* * *

L'ENVOI:

Kriss Kringle, this suppliant prays,
As a token of true Christmas cheer,
For some volumes of stories or lays
From the Holiday Books of the Year.
—New York Times.

Eleanor Gates (Mrs. Richard Watson Tully), who leaped into fame as the author of the "Autobiography of a Prairie-Girl," has given another vivid description of the hardships and struggles of a pioneer family on the prairie in "The Plow-Woman." Dallas Lancaster is the eldest daughter of an "irreconciled" Confederate, a crippled ex-section boss of a Texas railroad, who migrates to North Dakota with his two daughters. Dallas becomes the real head of the family when their tumble-down home has been set up opposite a military post, and she tills the soil around it and protects it and its inmates from the schemes of a scoundrel who is a rival to their claim. When Lancaster is absent from his home, this rival attempts to eject the two girls in vain. So he induces the Indians to slaughter the inmates. The girls wake up one morning to find a scalp on a pole before their door. The situation becomes serious and life uncertain. Dallas has all she can do to keep up her struggle against the villain in the story. In addition to this, she learns of her sister's love for her own sweetheart, and is ready to give him to her, thus proving herself true-hearted, warm-blooded, self-sacrificing, brave and "majestically" American.

A book of poetry from a writer of so much poetical prose as stands to the credit of Thomas Nelson Page is not apt to go begging for a welcome, and it is doubtful whether the verse of any novelist of today can be read with more real pleasure than one will get from the various pieces in "The Coast of Bohemia." Those who are familiar with Mr. Page's earlier poems in the negro dialect, which appeared in "Befo' de War," published many years ago, will be agreeably surprised by the many verses of an entirely different order in this volume, full as they are of classical allusion, a fine feeling for nature, and an unfailing sympathy with life.

In his occasional pictures of the beauties of nature one finds an alluring charm, as when he says:

In lavish wealth the gleaming daffodil
Shines on the cloudy April hill.

or in this sonnet "To a Lady at a Spring":

Long aeons since, in leafy woodlands sweet,
Diana, weary with the eager chase,
Was wont to seek full oft some trysting-place
Loved of her rosy train; some cool retreat
Of crystal springs, deep-verdured from the heat
Of sultry noon, wherein each subtle grace
Of snowy form and radiant flower-face,
Narcissus-like, goddess and nymph might greet.
Diana long hath fled 'yond the main;
The founts which erst she loved are all bereft;
No more 'mid violet-banks her feet are set;
Silent her silvern bugle, fled her train;
One spot alone of all she loved is left:
This poplar-shaded spring is goddess-haunted yet.

The success with which he turns a lyric of unmistakable beauty is sure to be appreciated by every one who chances upon the lines "To Claudia." This conceit reads almost like a bit out of an old Elizabethan song-book and is the peer of any modern lyric done in imitation of the Elizabethans.

WILL A. MARTIN

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Suite 542 Citizens National Bank Building

Telephone Home 4970 S. W. Cor. Third and Main Sts.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.

Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Los Angeles, Cal.

November 14, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, James A. Decker of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. —, for the purchase of the lots 1, 2 and 3 of Section No. 29, and SW 1/4 of SE 1/4 and SE 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Sec 20, in Township No. 15, Range No. 19 W., S.B.M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal., on Tuesday, the 5th day of February, 1907.

He names as witnesses: Freeman H. Kincaid, Elmer L. Kincaid, Ernest F. Decker, A. L. Kincaid, all of Los Angeles, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 5th day of February, 1907.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register

Dec. 1—9t. Date of first publication Dec. 1, 1906.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.

Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Los Angeles, Cal.

November 19th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Isaac E. Parrish of Santa Monica, county of Los Angeles, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. —, for the purchase of the SE 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Section No. 31, in Township No. 1 N., Range No. 16 West, S.B.M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before Register and Receiver at Los Angeles, Cal., on Thursday, the 7th day of February, 1907.

He names as witnesses: Mose Cheny of Santa Monica, Cal.; George Robinson, of Santa Monica, Cal.; William F. Parrish, of Santa Monica, Cal.; Marie Mackenzie, of Los Angeles, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 7th day of February, 1907.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register

Dec. 1—9t. Date of first publication Dec. 1, 1906.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.

Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Los Angeles, Cal.

October 26, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Ralph E. Kincaid of Compton, county of Los Angeles, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement, No. —, for the purchase of the SE 1/4 of SE 1/4 of sec. 22, SW 1/4 of SW 1/4 sec. 23, and NE 1/4 of NE 1/4 of section No. 27, in Township No. 1 S., Range No. 19 W., S.B.M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Los Angeles, Cal., on Tuesday, the 8th day of January, 1907.

He names as witnesses: F. M. Kincaid, E. L. Kincaid, J. A. Decker, Marion Decker, all of Los Angeles, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 8th day of January, 1907.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register

Nov. 3—9t. Date of first publication, Nov. 3, 1906.



Bishop's Instantaneous Cup Chocolate

Prepared in an Instant

Thousands of families who did not use Bishop's now celebrated Instantaneous Cup Chocolate during 1906, will use it daily during 1907.

We were not anticipating such a warm reception as has been accorded it. For the new year we have enlarged our facilities and the output has been increased. During the coming year everyone who wants to drink the "ambrosial chocolate" can do so—good grocers will be glad to supply you.

It has been found so very convenient by old and young—for the children can prepare it as well as adults—that Bishop's Cup Chocolate takes the place of all others.

To make the most exquisite chocolate drink, simply dissolve a cake in a cup of hot water and it is ready to drink. Best for breakfasts, lunches, picnics, traveling, children's school lunches, social occasions.

Two packages, 5c. One package makes one cup

Bishop & Company

Twenty-three gold medals and highest awards in Europe and America on Bishop's products

H. JEVNE CO.

Famous English Breakfast TEA

CHOICEST PICKINGS of this justly celebrated tea—the tea that is famous over the length and breadth of England. What better endorsement for any brand than that it delights the fastidious taste of all Englishmen?

We can recommend this tea as fragrant and satisfying, and feel sure that it will give more tea-pleasure than the majority of the best brands.

Our English Breakfasts are excellent values at 50c, 75c and \$1.00 a pound. Make up your mind to give them a trial today.

Our English Breakfast teas are Orange Pekoe scented—a guarantee of deliciousness.

SMOKE JEVNE'S FINE CIGARS

208-210 SOUTH SPRING ST.
Wilcox Building

Gas Rates Compared.

The following are net gas rates in force in some of the largest cities in the United States:

New York\$.80
Boston90
Philadelphia 1.00
Washington 1.00
Buffalo 1.00
Albany, light 1.30
Albany, fuel 1.00
Omaha 1.25
San Francisco85
Des Moines 1.00
Kansas City 1.00
Minneapolis 1.10
Richmond (Municipal plant)	1.00
Denver, light 1.25
Denver, fuel 1.00
New Orleans 1.25

On and after January 1st, 1907, the price of gas in

LOS ANGELES

will be

80 Cents per 1000 Cubic Feet.

Los Angeles Gas & Electric Co.

Hill Near Seventh.



THE PUREST CREAM IS LILY CREAM

Its purity is a scientific certainty. Its wholesomeness, richness of flavor, convenience, delicacy and deliciousness is also a certainty—attested by the increasing hosts of households that are daily using it for all purposes to which milk and cream are put.

Sterilization eliminates every possibility of impurity—the airtight cans in which it is put precludes every danger of infection until it reaches your foods.

At the dawn of the New Year we predict a more extended use of this exquisite cream. Doubtful milk will not stand the test of modern intelligence.

Use Lily Cream today, tomorrow—every day. It is sold by grocers.

PACIFIC CREAMERY CO.
Los Angeles, Cal.



Start the New Year Aright with

Puritas



You can make no better resolution than to drink Puritas freely every day during 1907.

You will then know what it means to have a clear complexion, to have pure blood, to have an unclouded mind in a healthy body.

Puritas is the prime health water because it is doubly distilled. After the second distillation the sharpest microscope cannot detect impurities.

Natural California waters are mineral-laden. Boiling—or one distilling—will not free the impurities.

Your 1907 health demands Puritas. Its imitations are only relatively pure.



Five gallon
demijohn . .

40c

Both Phones Ex. 6

L. A. Ice & Cold Storage Co.



The Popular After-Theater Dining Place of Los Angeles

The Cafe Bristol

Most palatial place in the west.

Cuisine fully equals the surroundings.

Delightful music—Congenial and pleasant people—Prices always popular.

Entire Basement H. W. Hellman Bldg.
Fourth and Spring